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1981

THE POINTER

magazine
of the ..

PLEASANT POINT HIGH SCHOOL

*to the
year*

1981

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By Way of an Explanation

Here we are folks; the all new improved scientifically tested Goon Show school magazine, Mark I!!! Like us or else.....!

The change has come from financial pressure but largely because the photocopy/photoprinting techniques available now make it possible for THE POINTER to become truly the work of the pupils of the School - with a little help from our friends.

The 1981 POINTER is the work of the students in a fashion that has not been so before. Pupils have done all the typesetting, the sketches, the cartoons; pupils have arranged the page layouts and done the paste-ups, in addition to the more traditional work of gathering the reports, doing the re-writes then proofing the final copy. They have had much help from the very practical organizing genius of Miss Campbell and the frenetic Mr Simmonds.

As usual the magazine is possible as a result of the generosity of our advertisers. SUPPORT THEM AS THEY SUPPORT US.

Finally, we hope you like the new format. It is as new to us as it is to you!!

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MUSIC

Mr R. Francis (clarinet, flute)
Mrs N. Talbot (piano, violin)
Mr D. Loomes (guitar)

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STOP! Read This

Parents have a great influence over the development of their children, though sometimes everyone despairs of this.

In our community we see every day dozens of examples of parents encouraging their children to participate, to try new things, and especially to practice and refine skills. Parents, especially mothers, transport their children regularly to gym club, netball, swimming club, Cubs and Scouts. They often spend hours in coaching number one child at some particular activity. By such encouragement, transport and active involvement, parents show that they value and approve of these activities, and nothing better encourages and sustains a child's interest, enthusiasm and response than such approval.

Even those parents who are rather too willing to let other people worry about what their children are up to nevertheless seem quite happy to pay for football boots or hockey sticks or basketball levies. And the care and time that many dads devote to training fifteen year old offspring to drive the family motor car is admirable.

Parents speak with great pride of how, from a very early age, children try to take part in the work of the farm and the running of the house, or the stocking of shelves or digging of gardens. They encourage their children - a farm bike, a horse, a good word when Grandma comes to stay. All this is very worthy, very healthy, very worthwhile.

Still Reading? ~ here comes the BUT....

How many parents spend the same amount of time, give the same degree of encouragement, put up the same amount of money to develop one of the really critical skills - the ability to read; to read fluently, with understanding; to read widely, with sensitivity; to read closely, to learn.

Practicality has become the catch-cry of the political educationists. Fine. What can be more practical than being able to read?

You cannot succeed in primary school unless you can read: you will not succeed in secondary school unless you can read. Without highly developed reading skills you cannot become a spare parts salesman, an innovative farmer, a half-useful hairdresser. Without reading you will not succeed as an electrician, a clerical worker, a shop assistant. It is as simple as that.

Reading has other important ramifications too. It is automatic that if you can read, you can write. If you can read, you can spell, you can summarise, you can abstract, you can think. And for the fundamentalists, you can punctuate.

For those who care beyond the dollar and the next bite of sandwich, reading performs other functions. This is a small community, homogeneous, close: the world outside is large, infinitely varied and strange. We cannot know it all personally. But through reading we can expand our limited vision, our limited horizon, our limited experience. The limits of my life are the limits of my language.

So ~ ~ ??

So each parent must recognize that reading is far more important than any mere mechanised skill. Forget welding or harrowing the tattie. Any fool can pick those up, in a few hours, when it really matters. Forget pounding a tennis ball mechanically for as long as the sun and summer last. It's a game, a mere bagatelle. Reading is life.

When next your child sits down to read, why not make the same encouraging noises you usually reserve for his successful delivery of another lamb, or a win over the Magpies or a hog-tie badge from Brownies? When next your child picks up a book why not try to share the excitement or interest or feeling it may generate. When next your child gets set to rush off to practise some other physical skill, say "No! Why don't you sit down and do some real work, some meaningful work. READ!!!



BOARD OF GOVERNORS

1981 was an active year for the Board. Many meetings were spent discussing plans for major changes to buildings and to the Horton Street entrance. We anticipate that these changes will begin to be noticed early in the new year.

Several changes were made to the school's staff. We wish to record great regret at the passing of Mrs E. Pearce early in this year. A teacher of strong character and a pleasant and gentle personality; the school pupils and staff have lost a friend and colleague of the highest calibre. Mrs Alison Bishop, the Principal's secretary, left in October for Te Anau - we wish to record her contribution to the smooth running of both the Board and the School. Our caretaker for the last few years Bill Smith resigned after a period of poor health. Bill has been a tower of strength and one of our "characters", and has maintained a fatherly interest in both pupils and staff.

We wish to congratulate the P.T.A. for their fine donation of a taniwha, now attached to the school hall. The Board was pleased to find a sum of money to assist in the purchase of the school's new computer. We are sure the machine will occupy many young minds for years to come.

Next year, 1982, will be election year for the Board. Parents are reminded of their responsibility to elect members on to the Board and so should now be thinking about possible candidates.

IN MEMORIAM: *Mrs Eiko Pearce*

The death of Mrs Pearce in April brought an unaccustomed touch of bleak reality to the carefully insulated world of the school community.

Mrs Pearce brought grace, charm and a gentleness of spirit to the school. She made the interests of her students her first priority, devoting herself to the planning and preparation of imaginative and exciting work in music, her special interest, and in Mathematics.

Her untimely death left the school stunned. To her husband and her family we again extend our deepest sympathy.

SCHOOL COUNCIL

This year's council has followed the trends of previous years with few striking achievements.

This year's greatest achievement is probably the purchasing of a micro-computer with the money raised from the work day held in May. For this we must thank Mr Dunbar for the planning and preparation he did.

The council also had a busy time in the purchasing and presenting of gifts to leaving teachers as well as other general fund raising for Telethon, Save the Children Fund, World Vision etc. We also undertook the sponsoring of School Certificate fees for a Fijian student.

The other major achievement worth noting is the setting up of a committee to investigate the possibility of a school cafeteria. This is an idea that has come up often in the past but due to the enthusiasm of the junior forms, especially 1 DN, we are hopeful that in the future a cafeteria will become an added amenity to the school.

The success of next year's council will depend largely on how well they can develop the idea of the cafeteria. As it has been shown already that there is a demand for this service the council will at last have something positive to work for.

David Mitchell

STAFF NOTES

At the end of 1980 Mr Jackson resigned as Biology and Science teacher to go to a New Guinea Mission Station. Mr Jackson taught at the school for three years and developed a highly commended approach to projects in Biological Studies. His quiet manner and gentle approach earned him the respect of staff and pupils alike. He is currently at Bible College in Tauranga.

Miss Luke also left at the end of 1980 to travel the world. Miss Luke managed the Music Department where the work, which, in a small school is the responsibility of a single teacher, has its problems. Choir and instrumental work were developed and choir singing had very pleasing tone and control. In a letter to the staff, Miss Luke talks of her travels in Australia and the Greek Islands. She says "I have done a lot of singing on holiday - I took my classical guitar with me as it is quite light.... It has brought me immense pleasure and I have met many musicians from whom I can learn."

In June Mr Duncan became Head of Mathematics at Nethven High School. Our congratulations to Mr Duncan in winning this position. We are sure his friendly and enthusiastic style will be as welcome in Methven as it is missed in Pleasant Point.

Mrs Walker left in October to begin the Walker family. Her management of the French Department and of Form 5 English will be missed and we wish the Walkers joy and happiness in the coming months.

Joining us in February was Mr Cutler to take up the Biology section. Mr Cutler quickly won a spot in school life by his dynamic and energetic style. A graduate in Biology from Canterbury University, Mr Cutler, with Mrs Cutler, has spent a number of years overseas where he worked as canoe instructor, ski instructor and sailing instructor and spent many months cycling through Europe and Britain. Canoeing and skiing have really got a boost this year and will improve greatly thanks to Mr Cutler's interest and influence.

Mrs Pearce joined us in February to teach music and her death is referred to elsewhere. It is enough here to say that the loss of such a gentle and earnest person was deeply felt by us all.

Late this year Mr Wilkinson took over the music department and the sounds of music are echoing down the corridors again. Mr Wilkinson came to us from Grantlea Primary in Timaru. He studied and graduated from Otago University. As well he referees senior rugby, plays in a dance band, and teaches mathematics. We look forward to his diverse talents making their impact on school life.

We have been very fortunate in the changes of staff to have had relieving teachers of such a sound calibre to carry on the classwork especially examination classes. Mrs Janson, a German national, stepped into the most difficult of all positions to fill, Senior Mathematics and Physics. Very many thanks to Mrs Janson. Also helping us in the change over was Mrs Egan with Mathematics, Mrs Strang with English, Mrs Millard and Mrs Falconer with French and Miss Dimick with Music. Our very sincere thanks for the readiness of these teachers to come in to broken time situations, gather courses and classes together and carry on with the programmes in a supportive and caring way.

Mr L. Smith (Bill) our caretaker of the past five years has unfortunately resigned through bad health. Mr Smith, a reliable and thoughtful caretaker whose management of the school buildings has been of a high standard, enjoyed his work and was a good person to have around the school and around young people. He could be depended on in many tasks outside of the narrow range of his duties and took a direct interest in the activities and welfare of the pupils. We look forward to hearing better news of Mr Smith's health. Mr Paterson has taken up caretaking duties.

Mrs Bishop left us to go with her husband to Te Anau. Her work in the office and with the school accounts has been first class. We hear from Te Anau that the Bishops are well settled into their new home and that Mrs Bishop may be involved in some school secretarial work again. Taking Mrs Bishop's place is Mrs L. Keelty from Kerrytown who is quickly picking up the intricacies of the book work.

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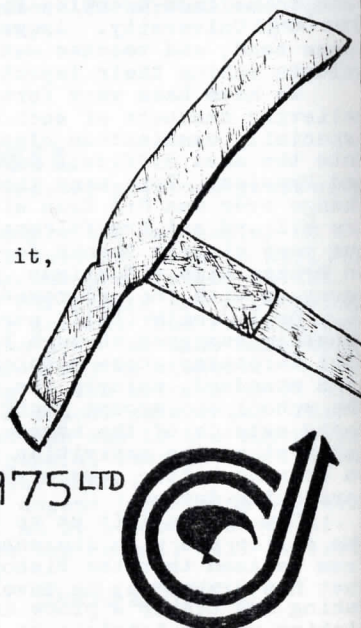
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PEOPLE

A DIALOGUE - BY WAY OF EXPLANATION

- A: Why did you come to New Zealand?
- T: Well, that's quite easy. Life in Germany is no longer bearable.
- A: Why not? Surely Germany is a highly developed and cultured country. What of Goethe, Beethoven, Leibnitz, Hitler, Marx?
- T: That's just it. Because of this immense cultural and classical background it appears, to the young there are only two equally extreme views of life possible; Facism and Social Imperialism. This belief stamps the first and last thing in every German's daily life. When the state tends to fascism, rebellion is generated in the young, but inevitably, these movements, started with the best aims, fall under the control of the Eastern Bloc countries.
- A: So now you have found something different here?
- T: Oh yes! Sheep.
- A: Pardon?
- T: Yes, sheep. It wasn't the main thing I expected to find in New Zealand, but it is a major difference with Germany. Sheep live such boring, dull lives and one can - unless one is very careful - fall into the same "She'll be right mate" style of thinking. A sheep's life is so neat and orderly: consume food, bear lambs, produce wool and meat and, above all, have no higher ambitions or any real anguish.
- A: Well - that's true, but why did you really come here?
- T: To find the kiwis.
- A: What?
- T: To find the kiwis. You must realise that gradually kiwis have adapted perfectly to their environment. Originally, they had wings and could fly to escape any predators, but one day there were no more predators and it was no longer necessary to use wings. The kiwis' wings shrunk and with them, the longing for, and memory of the pleasures of flying. So the kiwis learnt, step by step, here, in this special kind of country - so different to the rest of the world - to live their own special kind of life. They developed other habits and found other possibilities and at last they found a way of life equally as satisfying as that of their early ancestors.
- A: All very interesting I'm sure - but I thought you wanted to explain something of your reasons for immigrating!!
- T: Yes, and that's it.
- A: Well, I don't see.....
- T: The kiwis have been the reason. There was this country, far, far away - on the other side of our earth - and there, some birds had thrown off the old habits and developed a new life-style in close harmony with this new environment. This is attraction enough surely?
- A: Yes, I suppose so. But what is the kiwi like, now?
- T: Alas, it seems that now the only important thing is the overwhelming number of sheep breeding here.
- A: Oh, I understand you now. It's true that the native plants and animals were a bit neglected in the past. But now we are looking after them again. There was, just recently "Nature's place in the town"...
- T:financed in part by a major oil company!
- A: Ah - well - but the government is doing a lot in other ways.
- T: True: the whole population is being called on to save the endangered species - i.e. kiwis. One other thing I found attractive about kiwis was how the kiwi male really takes part in caring for the young. This is another really worthwhile twist of nature. On the other hand amongst the sheep, the lambs baa by the mothers while the fathers don't care in the least.
- A: This analogy business is all very well - but in plain language, what do you like about life in New Zealand now?
- T: Just this - in every mob of sheep there are always some black ones. These black sheep provide the only positive outlook for New Zealand. These few black sheep are the ones who have discovered, somewhere

deep inside themselves, an empathy with the kiwis. They are the ones, who will - because there are now other, new predators loose in the country - develop wings again. And these wings will help them one day to look down on the baa-ing mass with amazement. Perhaps they, with the last of the real kiwis, will bear a new species that will again suit this beautiful country with its millions of possibilities for a free and satisfying life. They may look something like a cross between flying sheep and four-legged kiwis with both male and female having udders.

A: This is taking fantasy a bit far isn't it?

T: (sighing) Yes, that's what happens with me, fortunately still often enough. But the reality, the end, is always stronger. So, I will go with my kids and seek a place to survive in and to wait. And otherwise I'll strew breadcrumbs for the kiwis at the zoo every free weekend.

Jitine Janson

TAHITIAN STUDENT

Sylvie Goupil came from the sunny land of Tahiti to New Zealand on the 3rd July until 19th August. She lives in Papeete and attends Lycée Paul Gauguin, a school of over 3000 students. Although originally from La Baule, a town in Brittany, Sylvie will return to France to study art when she is 20. Sylvie also did some of the art work for the magazine.

FROM *Sylvie*

I spent 6 weeks with the Feasey family and attended the High School. At school nobody ignored me, the younger pupils who are beginning to learn French said 'Hi' and 'bye' to me in French (*Bonjour* and *au revior*) every day. I appreciated that a lot. The older ones talked to me and the kids in the study were always nice.

This country is of course so different to Tahiti. I liked it here although sometimes I did get cold. Now, the island of Tahiti is becoming too small for all its people, as we do not have the big plains as you have here.

As well I was very impressed with the wearing of the uniform. I have not seen this idea before. Actually as a matter of fact I can tell you that I will encourage my younger sister, who is also learning English to come to New Zealand.

Thank you very much to all the teachers and pupils who were all so nice to me. And also to Mrs Walker, who helped me to improve my writing in English a lot.



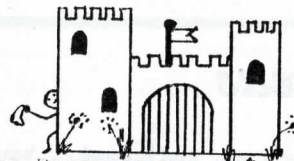
AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE

Although the school was not host to a year long A.F.S. student this year, we were lucky to have two overseas visitors from the A.F.S. programme for a short time.

Janine Carley was a T.T.X. student from Victoria, Australia who was hosted by the Palmer family of Waitohi and was with us for a short time at the beginning of the year.

Later in the second term, Scott Martin (hosted by the McDonald family of Timaru), a year long exchange student from Ohio, U.S.A., spent a week at P.P.H.S. while staying with the McPherson family. During this week the School's annual interchange with Twizel was held and Scott took part in a hard fought basketball game which everyone enjoyed. Scott also gave a speech and showed slides to the school on his home town, Medina.

From these visits it is hoped that more people have become aware and interested in the exchange programmes A.F.S. offers to secondary pupils throughout New Zealand.



Atlantic College,
St. Donat's Castle,
WALES.

19 August 1981

Dear Everyone,

Greetings from the dungeons of St. Donat's. I'm very pleased to be able to write for this year's Pointer. My only problem in writing has been trying to decide just what to say. I guess the first thing should be to fill some background about what I've been doing since I left Pleasant Point last September.

I got on a plane in Christchurch one afternoon, and got off in Los Angeles the same morning! Then it was on to London for a few day's rest before heading across to South Wales and my "New School". It's called "The United World College of the Atlantic", or just plain "A.C." to us. It's on the rocky south coast of Wales, about 20 miles west of Cardiff, and is built around an old castle overlooking the Bristol Channel. I have finished my first year now, and after a super holiday in Europe I've come back for my second year. So, what exactly have I been doing all this time? Well, our programme here is very full. Firstly we all have six subjects of academic work to do, which goes for an exam at the end of the second year, called the International Baccalaureate (I.B.) which equates to our Bursary/Scholarship programme at home. On top of that we all do a 'service' in the afternoons. That could be either the Cliff, Beach or Lifeboat Rescue services, or could be working on the college farm, or doing social work in the nearby villages. For me that means lifeboats, and we have lots of fun training to provide rescue cover for our stretch of the coastline. The main benefit of this programme, apart from the service actually provided, is the variety of situations (often dangerous) in which you can learn to work with the people around you. As well as all the other social, cultural and recreational things which make up "life at college". The opportunities are there, and its up to the individual to make of them what he or she will.

Perhaps it is a little misleading to describe college in terms of "what we do all the time" when obviously the most important things are the people themselves. We have students here from all round the world so I guess we're in a kind of "melting pot" in a way. There are some things which stand out. First of all, human beings with all their strengths and their weaknesses, are exactly the same whether they come from Australia, the Andes or Outer Mongolia! What counts is what you are, and not where you come from. From here, I can learn a lot about myself too, and see things from a different perspective (that doesn't mean they look any better!) For instance, communists are not all fanatical terrorists as our press would have us believe, and Moslems are not "Godless Athiests" as our churches sometimes consider, at least they are no worse than us. Black people aren't stupid, and Japanese are not all three foot tall! Of course these statements are obvious, but perhaps we could all do with a very hard look at ourselves, especially if we can start to peel away the layers of prejudice slapped on by our media or our situations. School, whether it be Atlantic College or Pleasant Point High School, should not only be a process of learning facts, but of learning to ask questions and of finding your own answers. The world is a pretty grim place in 1981. I wonder what it will be like in 40 or 50 years, when our generation is looking after it?

Yours,

DAVID CUNLIFFE.



MUSICAL VISIONS

Timaru Schools' Orchestra

On Friday 24 July at the end of a week long camp and concert tour, the Timaru Schools' Orchestra entertained the school in an all too brief programme that demonstrated the fine skills of the musicians and the wide variety of instruments they could handle.

The programme was extremely varied and designed to show off the various sections of the orchestra to advantage. 'Z CARS' opened, followed by 'TOENAIL RAG', showing off the woodwinds to advantage. In 'SLEIGHBELLS' the balance of sound was excellent, but for the school, the next item, starring Sharyn Smith on the typewriter (plus some really neat sound effects from a skilfully handled wicker basket!) was something to remember.

The fickle memory of the T.V. audience was shown when the Form 1 and 2 students turned in a blank response to the 'HORGAN'S HEROES MARCH'. In the 'WILLIAM TELL OVERTURE' the balance and variation in volume was well maintained but the highlight of the performance was THE GALLOP from 'ORPHEUS IN THE UNDERWORLD' by Rossini. The music remained largely unheard as a can-can dancer gave the school the full performance. Ah, Mr Kruschew: you surely weren't serious!!

Cashmere Junior Orchestra

Four days after the Timaru Schools' Orchestra visit, the junior section of the Cashmere High Orchestra performed.

This was a very full orchestra, choir and concert band combination which offered an extremely varied programme.

The choral items were very well received especially those from the small choir. The fine balance between the section of the large choir made TONIGHT (from West Side Story) thoroughly enjoyable.

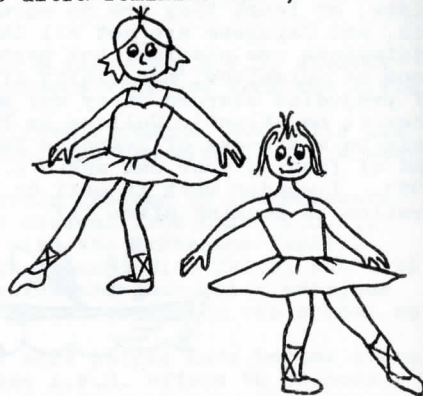
The final item, an original trio for piano, flute and clarinet was probably the highlight of the performance, providing the snap and sparkle that had been lacking generally. The repeated theme, taken in turn by each instrument had a fluid, floating quality and the contrasting movement within each section gave the piece life and interest. In some ways it was unfortunate that the young players came so soon after the Timaru group.

An Opinion on the Ballet

In late October a trio of dancers from the Southern Ballet Trust presented programmes in the hall, catering in separate programmes for the full range of primary and secondary pupils in the village. By concentrating on the comic, the troupe again provided an excellent demonstration of a wide range of ballet techniques and skills. The grace and beauty of the traditional swan, the ultra-feminine bird, and the shimmering fish, contrasted with the mock-clumsiness of the unfortunate kangaroo and the elephant with the highly mobile belly.

The final set piece with the would-be-lovers and the grouchy mother saw well-executed comic ballet of the traditional mold - exaggerated, extreme, but still with strength and grace.

The junior school provided a very receptive audience and thoroughly enjoyed the day but the seniors were lethargic and inert, the kind of audience that could drive all but the toughest troupe to suicide!



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The Oliver's Performance

On 22 September Andrea and Robert Oliver, courtesy of the Music Federation, performed at school.

The performance was interposed with interesting historical information, and comments on the various instruments were appreciated.

In my opinion, and in those others I have spoken to, the highlight of the afternoon was Andrea Oliver's rendition of period music on the Virginal. The harpsichord-like sound, much present in television dramas such as 'William Shakespeare', evoked strong images of the past.

The couple played a variety of 13th, 14th, 16th and 17th century music from Spain, France and England. The vocal arrangements sung by Mr Oliver will, I am sure be remembered for some time.

Random samples of audience reactions:

- FORM 1 pupil: "unsound investment" (waste of money)
PHILLISTINE
FORM 2 pupil: "uncomfortable to one's rear"(words to that effect)
TASTELESS
FORM 3 pupil: "odd"
BARBARIAN
FORM 4 pupil: "Different"
REALIST AND DIPLOMAT
FORM 5 pupil: "Brilliantly executed performance"
TACTFUL, GREAT CAREER IN POLITICS OR STATISTICS

This survey would seem to indicate a marked lack of culture among school pupils (the influence of pop music and "trendy lefties" perhaps?) It must be said however, that all the pupils interviewed reserved judgement of the performance until after they had witnessed it. The same could not be said for a very large proportion of other students at the school.

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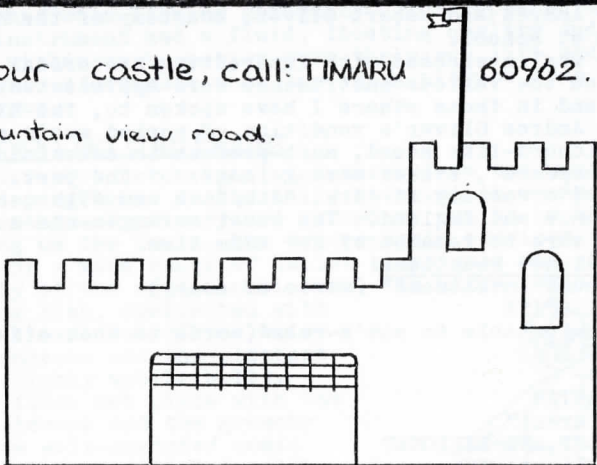
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Rolls
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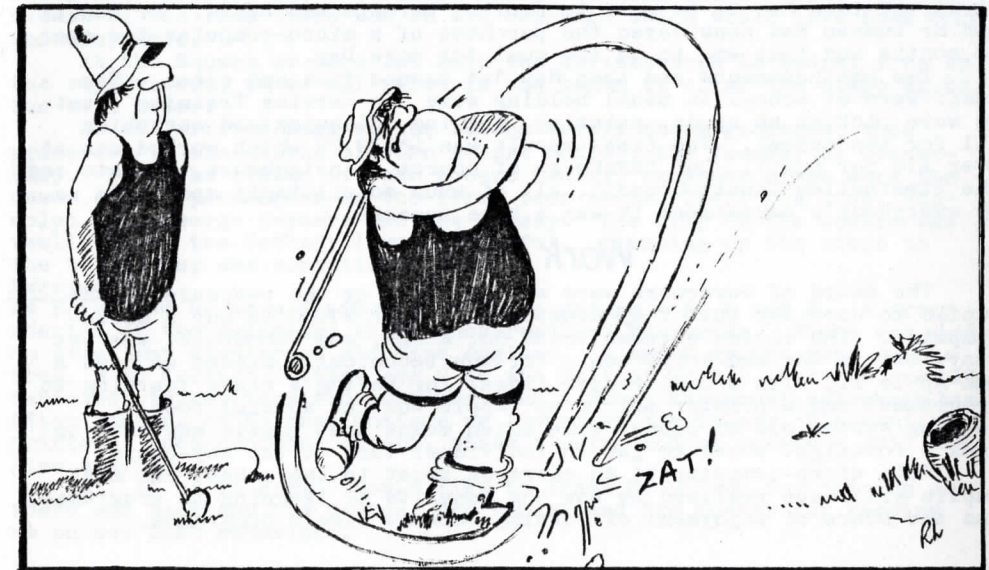


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Ltd.

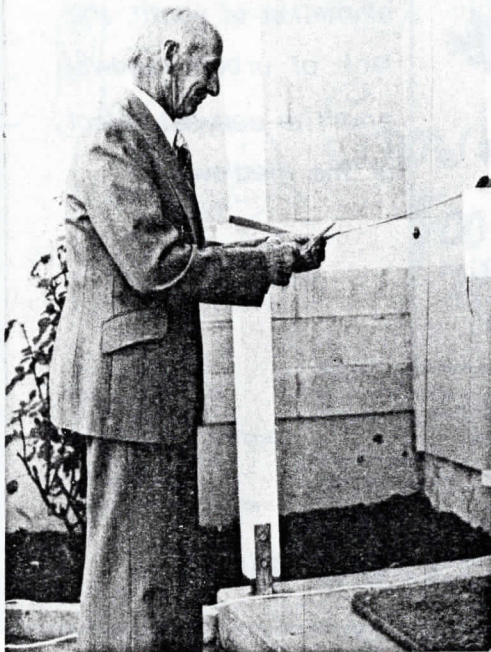


He blames it on the
alienation of youth, the
lack of urban renewal
and the copycat effect
of the media.

SCHOOL CLUBS and ACTIVITIES



Gym Opening



Construction of the gymnasium started just after Easter in 1979. Although classes have been using the gym since late last year it was not until May 6th that it was officially opened.

Members of the official opening party included Mr W. Pickard, representing the Canterbury Education Board, who built the gym, Mr B. Gainsford, Superintendent of Education for the Southern Region, Mr D. Armstrong, representing the County Council, Mrs F.I. Carter and Mr E.J. Feasey. Also present for the opening were Board members, students and many parents.

After speeches from the guests, the ribbon was cut by Mr R.G. Blakemore. Once 'officially' inside, those present were treated to gymnastic displays from a form two class and the Pleasant Point Gym Club. A well polished display given by the Timaru Gymnastics Club finished off the afternoon.

Micro-Computer

They say practice makes perfect! After the Work Days of 1977 and 1979 we were confident that this year's would break all records. But first the idea had to be sold to pupils, parents and Board. Mr Dunbar and Mr Duncan had considered the purchase of a micro-computer for over 18 months and this was to be the goal for Work Day.

Two postponements and then May 1st dawned fine and clear. The Staff were at school as usual holding some "In-Service Training", but we were picking up spuds, painting, digging, cleaning and scrubbing all for the school. The final result was \$3420.29 which worked out at over \$10 per pupil. Our thanks go of course to neighbours, parents and the Strathallen County Council, all of whom so willingly sponsored us. By everybody's assessment it was a huge success.

Work Day

The Board of Governors were so impressed by the response of the pupils to Work Day that they donated a further \$1000 to buy a micro-computer. The choice between TRASH 80, APPLE, and COMMODORE, was not easy, but in the end APPLE won. For the technically minded we have a 48K Apple II, with a card reader (ideal for having a class learning to programme) and a printer all in an "Apple Box" (a special room). A booking system out of school time often means that pupils may have to book a fortnight ahead to get an individual turn at the key-board.

This micro-computer is an enormous asset to the school and most pupils will have realised by now the benefits of learning to programme, and the hours of enjoyment of running someone else's programme.

SCHOOL TRIPS

Form 1 Trip to Christchurch - Pioneering New Zealand

On Wednesday 23 September and Thursday 24 September Form 1 went on their trip to Christchurch. We all arrived at school with our bags packed and smiling faces ready to enjoy the time together.

Deans' Bush

We stopped at Deans' Bush after 2½ hours of travelling in the bus or Mrs Duncan's van. We sat down and had lunch. We found out what work we were to do and began taking notes on what was in the second cottage ever built in Christchurch.

After having sketched the cottage, sketched three native trees and described the layout of Deans' Bush we walked back to the bus and van to go to the museum.

It was quite cold while we were at Deans' Bush and this spoilt our time there a little.

We were unable to go to see the native trees as that part of Deans' Bush was closed because of Oak trees being cut down.

Deans' Bush is indeed a beautiful spot to visit and to find out part of the history of New Zealand.

Billeting

After having worked our hands off with writing in the museum we sat down to a peaceful (almost) bus ride. We arrived at Breen's Road Intermediate School about a minute before the bell went. We got billeted with mostly nice people. Many of them had things to take us to that night. We had a late night mostly and we were very tired when we woke up. We had to be at school by 8.40 a.m. to leave for the Square.

Museum

As we rushed to get out of the bus Mr Wilson was trying to tell us that we were going to walk through the gardens. It was a lovely walk and it took about 10 minutes. At the museum we were divided into four groups. Mr Wilson told us that we were there to have a look at what pioneering in New Zealand was like. Inside we saw amazing displays of the blacksmith making horse shoes. We also saw a school with six children in the class. Down the street there was a Chemist, Bank, Jeweller, Drapery and a Hardware Shop. We also saw a house. In the middle of the road there was an old carriage which would have been very uncomfortable.

At the Square we were let into the Christchurch Cathedral free by the supervisors, so we all piled in and began to climb the steps up to the bell tower.

We all arrived back at the bottom safely thank goodness, then proceeded to the statue of John Robert Godley, the founder of Canterbury. Near the statue of John Robert Godley, on stone slabs were the names of the passengers on the first four ships, Charlotte Jane, Randolph, Sir George Seymore and the Cressy. The trip to the Square was really neat, the Cathedral was beautiful, climbing up the steps to the bell tower was sensational.

Ferry-mead

At Ferry-mead we were divided into three groups - A, B and C. A group started at the buildings where they restored the trams. There was also an excellent display of old fire engines. B and C groups went on the tram, B to Kurragh Cottage and C to the Hall of Wheels where we saw old vehicles, typewriters and machinery and a funny hexagonal telephone box. After looking at Kurragh Cottage we looked at the bakery, blacksmiths, printers, tobacconists, livery, glass blowing and of course a jail and fire station.

All of us in Form 1 would like to thank Mr Wilson for driving us there and back and Mrs Coates, Mrs Duncan and Mrs Hooker for keeping us on our best behaviour.

6th Form Trip to Lake Ohau

On March 11, a bunch of rowdy, raucous, and over-energetic Sixth Formers clambered on an A and D bus with three very game teachers - they didn't know what they were in for and neither did we! We invaded Lake Tekapo for lunch and, after a short break, continued to Lake Ohau. The scenery was fantastic. For a large majority of the group it was the first time to Lake Ohau and so began our weekend, one we were not likely to forget.

After unpacking and discovering the little huts dotted between the trees, it was time for tea. But this was no easy task, for we had no electricity. Now, how many people have cooked a meal for 30 people with no electricity? So with Mrs Gale as our chief cook we sat down to a sustaining meal of mince.

It was time for bed or, more correctly, bed-time stories. Mr Cutler excelled and we heard a variety of stories from a censored version of Little Red Riding Hood to jokes about mice. These stories not only made us laugh but the bathroom became a popular haunt. We then hit the sack, some talked, some played cards and Saturday morning came too soon for the majority!! We spent most of the day climbing a mountain which had a river at the top where we could have a drink, so Mr Piper told us; we were all sucked in - couldn't trust the man again!!

Saturday late afternoon we had cold showers, (and coloured water too). Saturday night was quiet until three o'clock when we decided to rise - a big mistake, for three hours later, when we all were just getting back to sleep again, Mr Cutler and Mr Piper, with tin cans and ladles, made as much noise as possible. Sunday morning we spent on the confidence course. This might sound easy but have you ever tried walking across a thirty foot bridge, five metres above the ground, blind or with only one arm, or one leg!! Photographs were taken to show the hilarity and how dangerous it really was.

Sunday afternoon we packed, boarded the bus and with a certain degree of sadness we left Huxely Lodge to head home to a decent meal and a decent night's sleep. Thanks to Mr Cutler, Mrs Gale and Mr Piper for a memorable weekend.



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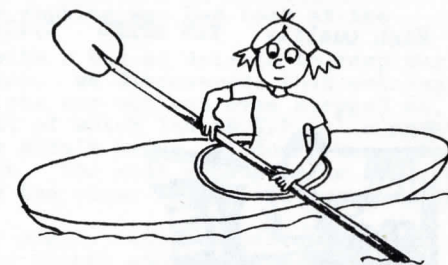


RAINCLIFF CAMP

On 13 March 1981 Form 2 started an exciting week at Raincliff Camp.

That morning we took a look at the Maori rock drawings. On the way back to camp we came through Raincliff station and got back to camp ready for lunch. That afternoon we were put into our working groups and started on our projects.

A bell was rung each morning at half past seven by Mr Wilson which meant we had to get up and go for a run. After breakfast we travelled up to Pioneer Park for a science field day with Mrs Macfarlane. Wednesday was divided between canoeing and a survival test for which we had to build a shelter, light a fire with one match, cook an egg and a slice of toast. A very enjoyable day. That night we had a disco with Mr Callow as our D.J. Thursday unfortunately was our School sports day so camp was abandoned for one day. That night was our concert, when many parents turned up to watch.



Our final day at Raincliff was spent tidying up and finishing our group projects. Our projects were marked and Group 3 ran out the winners. Form 2 would like to thank Mrs Hurst and Mr Wilson and all parents and teachers who helped make Raincliff Camp as enjoyable as it was.

BICYCLE FACTORY

Through the drive and enthusiasm of local resident, Mr Ian Hooker, a bicycle factory has begun production in Pleasant Point. The school has been involved from early in the project through a competition to find names for the 10-speed bike, the main product. This tested the imagination of the pupils and several names were forwarded to the directors, "Chiwalla 500" (James Gliddon) and "Taniwha Ten-Speed" (Vicki Simpson) being two examples. The company expressed their appreciation with a donation to the Library.

For six boys the main interest was in the practical test to check that the prototype satisfied official standard specifications. Twenty four 2" x 1" cleats were placed on the road at one metre intervals and the bicycle ridden over them at about 20 kph by successive riders. The bike passed undamaged.

At the official opening of the factory on 4 November by the Hon. L. Adams-Scheider, the test team represented us. The school wishes the company well and the products selling well throughout New Zealand, helping to put Pleasant Point on the map. We are pleased to have been involved and if rumour is correct a bike is to be tested to destruction by being ridden into a wall; members of staff will no doubt vie with each other in naming their favourite pupil for the job.



4th Form Science Trip to Mt Horrible

In order to study something of the geology of the region the 4th form science classes explored the Mr Horrible region. Volcanic rock landforms, evidence of earthquake movement, limestone stratification and forms were all studied during the day.

The 4th form pupils enjoyed the trip to Mr Horrible immensely. One or two got scared of heights climbing the mountain. We split into two groups. One group went up Mr Horrible while the other group went to the dam. On the way back Debbie Gould and Karen McKean fell in the river and got soaked.

The 4th form would all like to thank Mrs Gale and Mr Cutler for taking one group and Mr Cross for taking the other group and for driving the bus.

5th Form Field Trip to the West Coast

Off to an early start in the year. Off to the rainy West, or so THEY said. ("THEY" being the teachers, who assured us that no one goes to the West Coast without witnessing a downpour or two). Luckily we escaped until the last day without any serious precipitation.

We arrived at our base on Saturday 4 April having only minor setbacks, e.g. contact between bus and sign post. The bus won!

After being assigned our cabins, we set out to cook our first meal. Monday; the action began. One group, half the class, set off in high spirits to walk the 12km track to Big River. We never did find out what happened to them for the next five days.

The remainder started off with a farm visit to the O'Keefes' farm and after a delightful cup of tea we went to the Whites' farm. After lunch in the heat of the sun we stood wiping away the wasps and listening to a forestry talk. We were then dragged into a dirty coal truck to see an open-cast mine.

Tuesday morning brought an overcast, wet, prospecting day. We were all desperately missing the other group by now(?) We visited an underground coal mine. It was fascinating although a bit scary to go into a deep, dark, hole. Then came a free afternoon, making us suspicious about the strain of the next day.

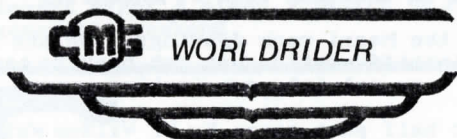
Our suspicions were confirmed the next day and by lunch time we could have gorged a horse! The camp was well, primitive and rather limited. And we'd thought our cooking was bad back at the kitchen!!

The next day and more walking, with a bit of drizzle to keep our sunny thoughts of the West Coast at bay. We discovered, that evening, that the first group had got lost on the way out and even stepped on, not so thoughtfully, a wasp nest. All of which led to K.P.'s suggestion of a truck ride part way out. We didn't argue. I don't know about the rest, but I had front seat service. The walk exhausted us all. We arrived back at camp to be greeted by the clean-shaven and sweet smelling other half.

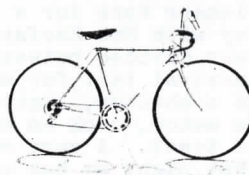
That was the beginning of Friday night. After a celebrant meal, a few speeches and a bit of emotion, the dishes wound up the night.

With Saturday came the downpour; what a downpour! With the bus leaking despite the efforts of Mr Dossett to halt the flood we felt we had sampled a bit of the 'Wet West'. Lunch was delicious thanks to Mrs Duncan and her team.

Back home and welcomed civilisation.



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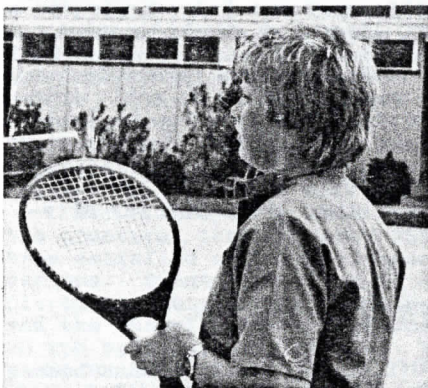
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Junior



Friday afternoon, last period, seems to be a good time for these activities and it can be an enjoyable and worthwhile end to the school week.

Senior

Driving has been part of the senior elective scene since the scheme began some years ago and it continues to be one of the most popular choices. Operating in Terms one and three when the school playing fields are likely to be sufficiently firm, it has been the avenue through which many of our pupils have attained their driver's licence, one of the most important milestones for teenagers today. Typical of those who benefit from this elective are the seventeen aspiring young drivers in this year's third term group. All are from the 4th and 5th form.

The first hour of the afternoon spent on driving theory is conducted by Traffic Officer Hebden from Timaru, who has been a mainstay of the programme for a number of years. Films, discussions, test samples etc. all help to prepare pupils for the test on the law as it applies to driving.

Following the theory, the practical session on the school grounds gets under way and sees a fair cross-section of vehicles in action, from the prized white Jaguar of one trusting father, through farm trucks to the elderly "school" Humber which has outlasted many elective groups and provides a challenge for its young drivers!

Courses providing exercises in straight driving, intersections, backing and parking, slalom and so on are pegged out on the playing fields by two sixth formers, Chris Mould and Grant Higgenbottom and the young drivers go through their paces. Individuals are taken out in turn for street practice by Mr Hebden.

It is pleasing to see a number of parents attending these practice sessions. By the end of the term elective members sit the theory and practical tests run by the Transport Department.

We are grateful for the time and patient effort given so willingly to the school's driving programme by Traffic Officer Hebden and on occasions, other members of his staff. Staff members in charge this year have been Mr Cross Term 1 and Mr Dowall Term 3.



ELECTIVES

Junior electives has once again offered a wide range of interesting choices of activities not always offered in the curriculum.

Some of the popular ones have been canoeing, jazzercise, soft toys, pets, bike riding, video, computer, dancing, roller skating, skate boarding, leather work, balsa wood models, boys cooking, girls woodwork, outdoor pursuits, chess.



CANOEING

Under the able, if somewhat erratic, guidance of Mr Cutler, Term I saw the setting up of a canoeing elective.

Everyone had an enjoyable time firstly learning the skills of the art in the Municipal Swimming Baths and then on the rather more exacting river.

Our thanks to Mr Cutler for a great time and to Phillip Dossett who, on a number of occasions, kindly donated his father's car for the use of the elective. (Don't worry Phillip we won't tell him about the take-off skids and powerslides you did on the shingle roads.)

It is to be hoped that this elective will become a regular thing as it proved a great success.

HERBS AND THINGS ELECTIVE

Not sport again - No, No, No!

Not sewing again - No, No, No!

Not chess again - No, No, No!

It's the all new Herbs and Things elective.



A group of us - nine in all - went for the original, the exciting, a breakthrough in electives. After finding Nana's old herbal cures and even a few modern conglomerations of parsley, rosemary and camomile, we came up with some pretty fascinating results, much to the horror of Mr Simmonds, our SUPERVISOR!

First our hair. After 15 years of the same colour it had become a bit droll so we brightened it up with a bit of raddish for a sexy red or, if that did not prove satisfactory, rhubarb was supplied.

Those who didn't join in that, ventured fourth into soap-making, a fatal mistake to tender skin.

Becoming tired of amateur activities we invited along Mrs Armstrong who gave an interesting talk and numbed our smelling senses with her strong smelling herbs, although we were all dying to try something with her fascinating essences, she proceeded to give us each a flower.

To wind up the term we made carrot cake and washed it down with a delightful cup of Dandelion Root Tea!

SUPERVISOR'S NOTE: this is what electives really ought to be: students electing to do what interests them, then arranging it, and running it themselves successfully.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

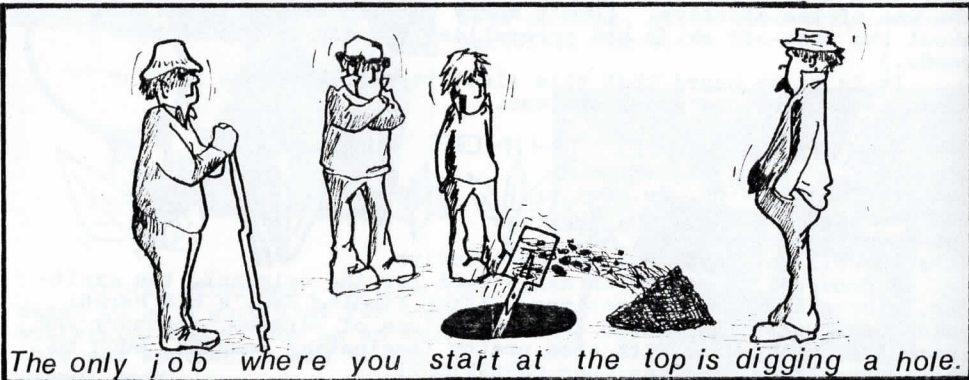
For several years Community Service has been included in the elective programme. The purpose of the elective is to provide people in the community with whatever help they may require. This can vary from looking after the small children of a harrassed mum, to gardening, or sharing a pot of tea with an elderly person.

The school plans to continue the elective next year so if you know of someone who could use a bit of adolescent muscle, or the odd hour of peace and quiet away from brawling pre-schoolers or maybe just company in the house, contact Miss Campbell, the organizer, at the school.



Transition to Work Class

Transition to work only started this year so things are still just kicking off. This class is a special class for people that do not want to do 5 School Certificate subjects. We spend 8 hours a week in the Transition To Work class. We do a variety of work. The students often decide what will be done in each period and the teachers only supervise. Transition-to-work also offers another chance to do work experience again with the 4th form classes.



The only job where you start at the top is digging a hole.

In this class we do job seeking skills, personal profiles, employment, budgeting, taxation, hire purchase, consumer rights, accommodation, learning to drive, swimming, canoeing, volleyball, fives, learning to use the film projector and video. We also go on trips e.g. Timaru Library. The class is useful, especially if you want to leave school during the year.

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Work Experience

Work Experience 1981 involved the 4th Formers who had the chance to go out into a work place for one day a week for four weeks. We each chose a place in which we thought we would like to work when we leave school.

This gave us the opportunity to find out whether or not we would like the job of our choice. I chose to work with Richard Brosnan (a trotting trainer) to try and discover more about the inside life of a trainer.

I met the famous "No Response", and his owner, Fred Black, who is one of nature's gentlemen. I saw the beautiful black gelding "Trojan" and another favourite of mine "Catherine of Aragon". I got to know Richard and his wife Julia really well and met Robert Cameron and his LARGE set-up. I met "Catherine of Aragon's" owner and several other "trotting people". As a result of work experience I not only gained some great friends on the trotting side of the show, but also the opportunity to continue working for Richard. But the most important thing is that I was able to find out whether or not I am capable of being a trotting trainer and/or driver.

To find work places suitable for all of us was a lot of work and on behalf of the 4th Formers, I would like to thank Mr Wilson for all the organization and time he has put into this scheme.

TRACEY HEALY

THE LIGHTER SIDE:

Did you hear about the two girls who were chased by a love-sick camel?
Or the reason for wearing hats in the monkey cage?????

It was what proved to be a normal Wednesday for many people, but wasn't for me. My first time out on work experience and I was as nervous as anything. For my work experience I went to the Timaru Courthouse.

For the first morning I was there I sat in on the District Court hearing. I found that really interesting, especially the way the majority of the defendants dressed (scruffy old clothes) and what really surprised me, their "couldn't-care-less" attitude towards their prosecution and life itself.

One other time I sat in on Court, when it was the High Court. They all walk in with their wigs and cloaks. Unfortunately the wigs did not suit all the people. Ground very interesting, the seriousness and formality of it all with each side so sure that they shall win, and fact is, figures and personal backgrounds coming from both sides.

When I wasn't in Court, I was in the office. That may sound boring but every time I filed away a document, I was told what it was, and what it was for in fact its whole history. Filing away a document was challenging more than interesting. If I had, or have, filed away a document in the wrong place then I've mucked up hours of previous work. Besides filing, once I typed, but they never gave it to me again (says a lot for my typing!!).

I had to be a witness to a marriage once, and the other witness said to me "Hasn't your future husband arrived yet?" But she apologised later. I found that rather amusing.

I wrote up all sorts of different cases in ledgers, I checked work, did the mail, balanced the books and other things, too detailed to write about.

I thoroughly enjoyed my time at the Court House and found it very benefiting, it has made me want to do law even more now.

LOUISE LITTLE

ARMS AND THE MAN

"To climb steep hills requires a slow pace at first"

William Shakespeare.

To those of us who started on this anti-romantic comedy of George Bernard Shaw the "steep hills" seemed more like icy peaks. Like most productions ours did not evolve without its problems.

During the first few weeks of script reading we still hadn't found a leading "man". But with a few gentle words and other such methods of persuasion, Struan came to the party and made an admirable fugitive indeed.

As for the many lines we learnt (eventually) we hope that our grey matter will be able to store such memorable lines "love is a sham" for future exam questions in drama.

Then there are the things that just didn't go quite according to plans, like, the crooked and unsticking moustache, the pages of script jumped without the audience noticing, and ah, if only you knew what was REALLY being written when the orders were being drawn-up and signed, and yes, doesn't cold tea look very much like cognac?

Such things made the play lots of fun for us and others who shared the "inside knowledge". We hoped you enjoyed it as much as we did. The comments like "You were great" were very cheering; others such as "You suited your part so well" did leave an area for concern.

We give our thanks to all for the play, the responsive audiences, the stage crew, and those responsible for the guaranteed to make you jump every time pistol shots. Special thanks to our producer Mrs Hurst who as our official worrier, gave so much of her sanity, at times, My thanks too, to the rest of the cast for the good and the not so good times, I look forward to our reunion in '91!!

Raina Petkoff
(who's 17... No 23!)

Catherine Petkoff
(our house has an electric bell and library')

Louka
(you'll never make a servant of me')

The Fugitive
(Danger?)

Russian Officer
(cease firing you fools, cease firing')

Nicola
(who has the soul of a servant)

Major ('stuff and nonsense') Petkoff

Major Sergius ('I never apologize') Saranoff

Producer
(WOULD YOU LOT SHUT UP, please')

Robyn Wilson

Sarah Feasey

Helen Steven

Struan Sullivan

Michael Pead

Grant Shrimpton

Simon Taylor

Kerry McIntosh

Mrs Hurst



TELETHON

In Council it was decided that the School would help raise money for Telethon. A committee of two was formed from the Council to take down the pupils' ideas and suggestions on how we would raise money to help disabled people in our country. The committee of Sonia Mitchell and Louise Little met with Mr Dowell on a number of occasions to discuss the suggestions put forward.

Some boys in the third form got the bright (?) idea of pushing a pram from Pleasant Point to Temuka in a round trip. This went ahead as did the following: A Black and White Disco, raffles, collecting tea coupons, selling refreshments at the School's production of "Arms and the Man", trampolining, playing pool, holding a pizza stall, to name some of them.

A form two class are really to be congratulated on their fine effort, after all they did hold a Mute-a-Thon. Fancy the form twos not speaking for three hours! Mr Dowell really hit the nail on the head when he said "The parents don't mind sponsoring their kids for a Mute-a-Thon, if it means that they will keep their mouths shut".

Mr Mangum's fourth form held a basketball game with the teachers, being sponsored for every point they scored. The fourth formers won of course. Which just goes to show the pupils can outwit teachers anytime! Nice one form four.

When all the money was put together Pleasant Point was proud to announce that we raised \$900. Well done kids!

Sonia and myself would like to thank all the teachers and all the pupils who helped make our Telethon a great success. And it goes without saying that the disabled people of New Zealand thank each and every one of us.

MEAT THE MODERN BUTCHER, J.J. FRIEL FOR..



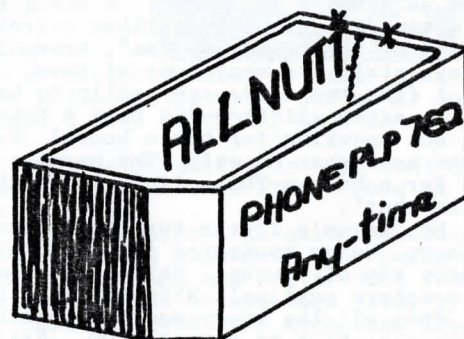
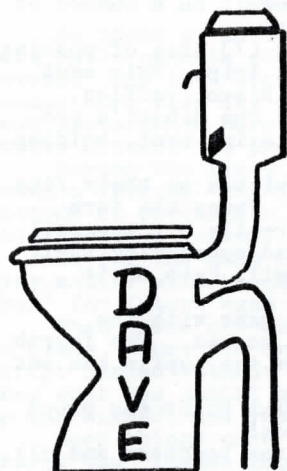
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32 HORTON ST PLEASANT POINT

International Year of the Disabled Person

Some students of 4S Social English conducted the following investigation:

AIM: To investigate Pleasant Point High School's accessibility to wheelchairs (and therefore, to people with less than complete mobility.)

METHOD: We used a set of kitchen scales and used them by pressing them against the door. If the force required to open the door was over 3kg then it is too great for a wheelchaired person to push open as he slides back. We also explored which way the doors opened and how many steps there are around the school.

RESULTS:

Building	Direction	Force	Steps
Administration Block	right way	over 3kg	1 step
D Block	wrong way	under 3kg	1 step
A Block	right way	under 3kg	4 steps
B Block	wrong way	over 3 kg	3 steps
C Block	wrong way	under 3kg	ramp
E Block	wrong way	under 3kg	1 step
Hall	right way	over 3kg	2 steps
Gymnasium	wrong way	under 3kg	1 step
Changing rooms	right way	over 3kg	1 step
Film room	right way	under 3kg	1 step
P1	right way	over 3kg	1 step

SUMMARY: This school is very difficult for wheelchaired people. Every building has at least one thing wrong with it and some have several.

Mlice's Dilemma

Monday come we're packed to go
Mini vans are ready in tow
Hours of driving to be done
Invercargill here we come!!

A pit stop at Oamaru was needed
The bush at Palmerston Mrs Feasey
heeded.

Coffee was had by the sea,
Rosanna really wanted a cup of
tea.



At Dunedin Gardens we stopped for
lunch,
Sammies and apples we did munch
With tummies full we hit the road
Some of us knitting and others
moaned.

At Gore cups of tea we had
We were tired but not too bad
Made Invercargill by six o'clock
Down the courts - what a shock!
We really needed the run around
The manager he wore a worried
frown

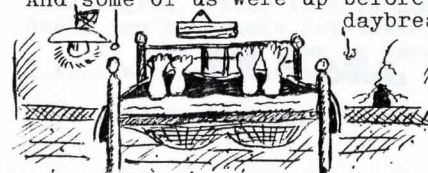
"Avenal" was the place to be
Home to bed straight after tea.

Deborah and Lynne thought they'd
be wed
And so they grabbed the double
bed.

The giggling and noises made us
wonder

But it helped us to ignore the
thunder

The wind and rain kept us awake
And some of us were up before
daybreak.



Tuesday morning we got sorted out
Down the courts to scream and
shout
Northern Southland we did beat
Their accents were quite a treat
"Boogar Off" one did say
Kept us amused for the rest of
the day.

East Otago kept us busy
Rhonda got in quite a tizzy
Over she went her ankle sprained
But Diane was ready and quickly
trained
The wind blew a gale but the
goals were popped
Ginny and Phillipa kept pace shot
for shot
The score was close but we held
the lead
Home we went for a celebration
feed.

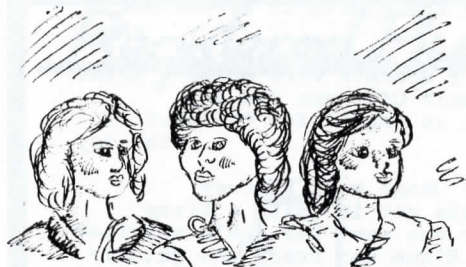


Every team needs a joker
Ours was a Stocker not a stoker.
She kept us happy from dawn till
dusk
To have her with us was a must.

Wednesday brought us grotty
weather
We wished our shoes were made of
leather.

Taieri just sneaked a win
24-21 so it wasn't a sin
The girls played well and did
their best
They never took their game in
jest.

A very short break we had for
lunch
Something hot we needed to munch.
Wanaka started to run us a-muck
The team began to come unstuck
At half-time the coach did her bun
Then we tried everything under
the sun
Anthea guarded and held her skirt
It all came right and began to work
Liz was the gun at interception
Fooled them with her cool
deception.

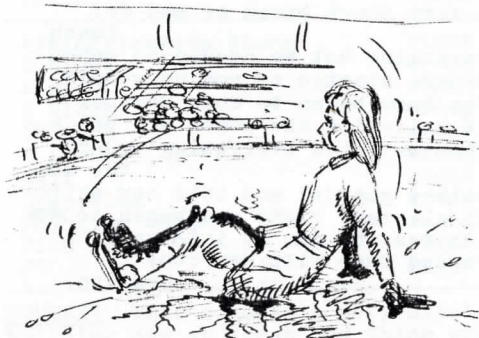


After tea we started discussing
Lots of shouts and lots of
fussing
When ten females start to chatter
They tend to natter and natter
From the talk we learned a lot
Once we'd started we couldn't
stop
Some of us talked far too late
And in the morning didn't like
our fate.

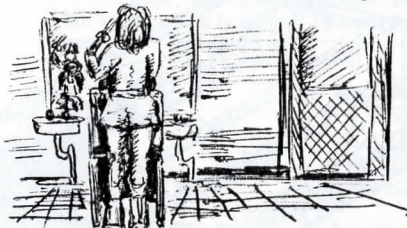
Thursday morning Aparima we met
On a win our hearts were set
The wind blew a gale, the rain it
poured
Our hands were frozen but spirits
soared
At last the final whistle blew
Home for showers and billy to
brew.

After lunch we walked the town
To find perhaps a cheap new gown
There weren't many sales and it
was so cold
Most headed back to the warmth of
the fold.

At seven we went off to do some
skating
The art it took some calculating
Lynne discovered she had the
knack
Other their balance they did lack.



That night out came the driers,
make-up, scissors and water
We made each other look as we
oughta
Many of a laugh was had by all
In fact we really had a ball
At last looking beautiful we hit
the sack
Over the week we all looked back
Home tomorrow some were pleased
Others wanted to stay - or did
they tease?



Up early on Friday or so it seemed
We packed up quicker than we'd
dreamed
In Dunedin we wanted time to stop
To have a look at all the shops
At Mosgiel we dropped off the
coach
Her kids to see but not to
reproach.



At Maheno some petrol it was
bought
So some ice-blocks the girls all
sought
Home at five to family and friends
With colds and injuries for them
to tend.

A week to remember it was said
As they all tumbled into bed
Sleep was needed that was true
But Invercargill S.I.S.S. we won't
forget you.

THE END

Public Speaking 1981

THE DISADVANTAGES OF BEING DEAD - Grant Paterson
Winner F3-4

"Man born of woman has but a short time to live" - oh I wish they would get on with it and leave me to rest in peace! - "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust" - this is so humiliating; you'd think I was a nude model in a shop window the way they won't take their eyes off me.

Death can be very degrading. But oh, the sorrow. If only I was someone else. Why couldn't it have been that butcher up the road who sold me that two week-old mince that gave me food poisoning two or three months ago? If only I could get it back on him! I thought up a really great plan of putting strychnine in his "Supreme" sausages which are his pride and joy.

Another thing I regret about dying so soon - I was only 82 and a distinguished war veteran - is that I won't get a refund on my holidays. I had planned a ten-day package tour to Guernsey because I really loved watching "Enemy at the Door" on the B.B.C. those nights I had to sacrifice going to bingo to watch it.

And then there's my sister's daughter's wedding coming up in June. There is nothing better than a June wedding with pretty bridesmaids and all that free food and champagne.

This next misfortune nearly has me in tears - can you imagine missing the F.A. Cup Final on May 9th between Manchester City and Tottenham Hotspur even though they act like a bunch of pretty boys when they score. But the F.A. Cup is the highlight of May. We used to sit there with our soggy chips and cans of beer and shout abuse at the referee - lucky he couldn't hear us in our living room or we might have found ourselves in a spot of trouble down at the local police station.

I wish my mate, Sparkie, could have made this journey with me. We were the best of friends, partners-in-crime and drinking mates at the local. Those were the days when a man could get a pint for 2p and be drafted into the army.

When the 29th of September comes around I will have great feelings of regret because that is the date of my army reunion. I was in the 27th Battalion of His Majesty's Irish Fusiliers. The drink would flow in a smoke-filled room and the stories would be retold in the same manner they were told every year. Will they miss me; will they remember me? If only I could be a fly on the wall and take a sip of beer every now and again then I would know for sure.

Death can be very depressing. It comes to us all in the end. If only I could go to Brighton on Bank Holiday and spot the talent - a lot of women like older or mature men. I wasn't a dirty old man - just a sexy senior citizen.

I wish I had brought a can of insect spray to kill off the woodworm down here. They are driving me crazy. My fifth wife, Mavis, was very conscientious about killing flies.

If I had to do it all over again I would have my best marriage with Number 3: her name was Monique - ah, those foreign women, they knew how to treat a man.

Alas, alas; those days will never come again. Time must be ever turning forward. What's this? - Daisies and lillies that lay me to my rest. My life has flashed before me and my heart is heavy with regret. Your life is not all that it is cracked-up to be, but death isn't a whole lot better.

So take heed from my experience and come visit me once a week. I will be a good listener.

P.S. Don't forget to bring my R.S.A. lollies.

OUR FRIEND THE COMPUTER
(an edited transcript)

- Sonya Mitchell
Winner F 1-2

It is 6.30 am in the Wilson house. The alarm burrs, the curtains swing silently apart and the temperature rises to a cosy 21°. The percolator in the kitchen starts burbling, the back door opens to let the dog out. The T.V. set blinks on with the news, (selected the night before) of all the latest world events affecting education and the economy. Then next on the T.V. comes the morning mail from people who have dictated their messages into the computer network. Then it's into the shower which has turned itself on at the right temperature and at the right minute.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen Mrs Wilson concentrates on the T.V. for a read out of prices at the local markets. She presses a button to order supplies for tonight's dinner party, then from the memory bank she selects her favourite recipes and orders the computer to make six servings and to start cooking the meal at 5.30 pm.

Fantasy? Maybe, but the basic technology is available, thanks to the miracle of the micro computer.

The super silicon chip represents a giant leap in technology of mankind, similar to the development of hand tools and the steam engine.

In 1969 Ted Hoff was given the assignment of producing miniature components for programmable desk-top calculators. He was struck by a novel idea. Why not place most of the calculator's arithmetic and logic circuitry on one chip of silicon, leaving mainly input, output and programming units on separate chips?

Some critics are however worried because students now use pocket calculators to do their working out for maths. The steam engine did not destroy man's muscles, nor did the typewriter ruin his capacity to write longhand. So I believe that our friend the computer will stimulate intellects, and propel mankind to a higher order of existence.

TELEVISION IS TURNING PEOPLE INTO SPECTATORS NOT DOERS - Louise Ryan
(an edited transcript) Winner F5-7

"I hate television, I hate it as much as peanuts but I can't stop eating peanuts."

Ladies and Gentlemen, that comment was made 25 years ago by Orson Welles and fairly sums up the attitude of New Zealanders towards television today.

This attitude has been adopted by many of us. We are no longer a nation of doers but spectators. Whatever has happened to that "give it a go" spirit supposedly inbred in most kiwis. For the moment, it appears that that spirit is another member of the endangered species and all New Zealanders want is a bigger bag of peanuts.

There is a clear indication that television holds too central a point in our society. Although programmes may magnify life, satisfy that craving for adventure, and provide the excitement our own imagination cannot generate they also reflect the changing values of Western Society. Television can rule our lives.

All of you have no doubt heard the phrase "Now when I was young" from your grandparents and probably your parents and thought to yourselves "Here we go again" as they tell you what they did when they were your age because they never had T.V. to entertain them. They talk about the great community spirit that existed. The old time dances, town picnics and countless other public celebrations that everyone in the community participated in. No excuses existed such as "I can't make it, I'll miss the Waltons saying Goodnight" or "I'd love to but I can't possibly miss the final of "Close to Home".

Today community activities are seldom arranged or else often poorly supported. This is due to the lack of willingness or lack of commitment in our society. People no longer need to amuse themselves because they have T.V.

It would be different if it was the educational programmes that drew the biggest audiences. Programmes such as current affairs, information and cultural programmes make for excellent viewing and can make important contributions to our society. Unfortunately the latest television ratings as stated from a recent Listener show that these programmes take second place to the comedies, soap operas, and action dramas. Programmes like "Dallas" use standard formulae to stimulate standard responses. It is the impersonality and remoteness of New Zealand society that New Zealand T.V. now accurately reflects.

Within New Zealand society it is the individual family that feels the biggest impact of T.V. In the "good old days" reading, knitting, family discussions and outings and numerous other activities filled in the hours of leisure. The whole family was involved from father down to the youngest child. But the case is different for today's modern family.

Today's youth, if left to their own resources would be lost for ideas if they had to amuse themselves. How many of you, for example, have moaned or felt bored if the television is being repaired or there is a power cut.

Ladies and Gentlemen if T.V. was removed the New Zealand family would function as it is supposed to and the members of that family would turn to each other for amusement and companionship. They would be a family of doers not spectators.

If New Zealand could again show more spirit and care for each other we would not need campaigns such as "C'mon Kiwis"; "If anybody can the Kiwi can" and "Come Alive New Zealand".

Too much emphasis has been placed on T.V. as a source of amusement and entertainment. It has been allowed to affect our communities by creating a remoteness between people, a lack of creativity in younger generations as compared to the children of a few decades ago and the most important point - the effect T.V. has had on the family unit.

I firmly believe that television is turning us into a nation of spectators not doers. People were known as doers in the "good old days" but this country has seen the "good old days" and people have become spectators all because of T.V. Oh! for the good old days!.



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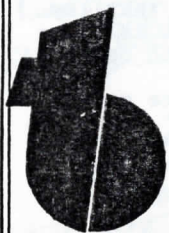
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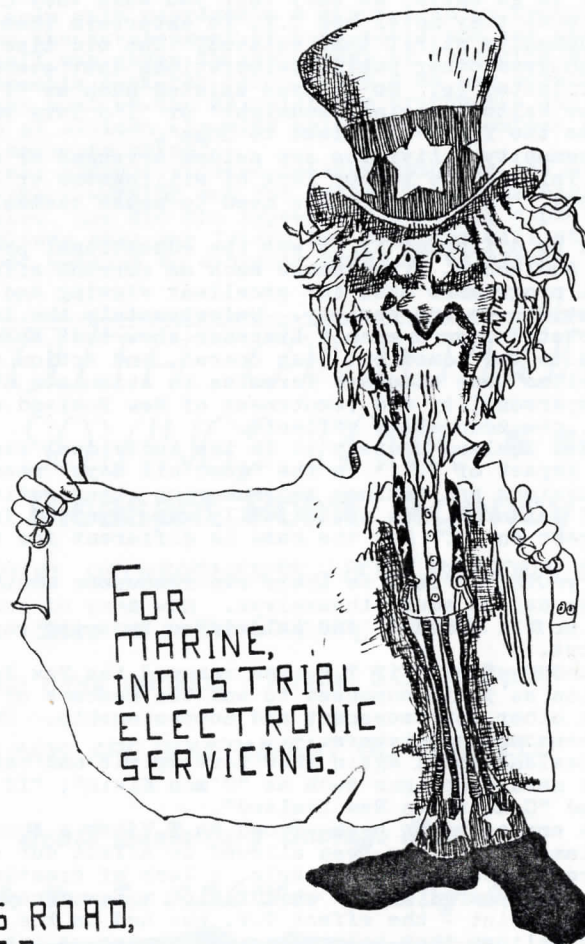
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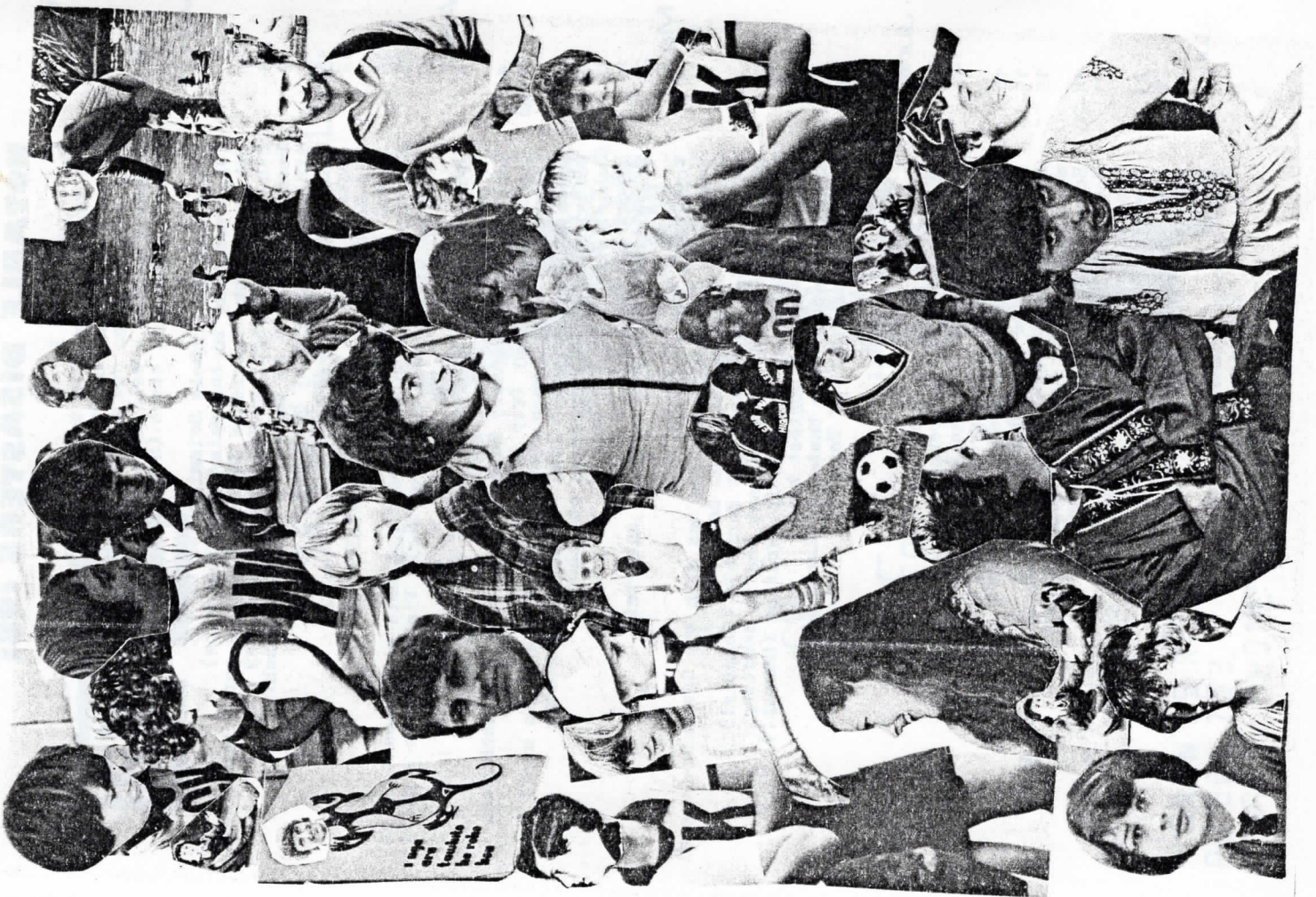
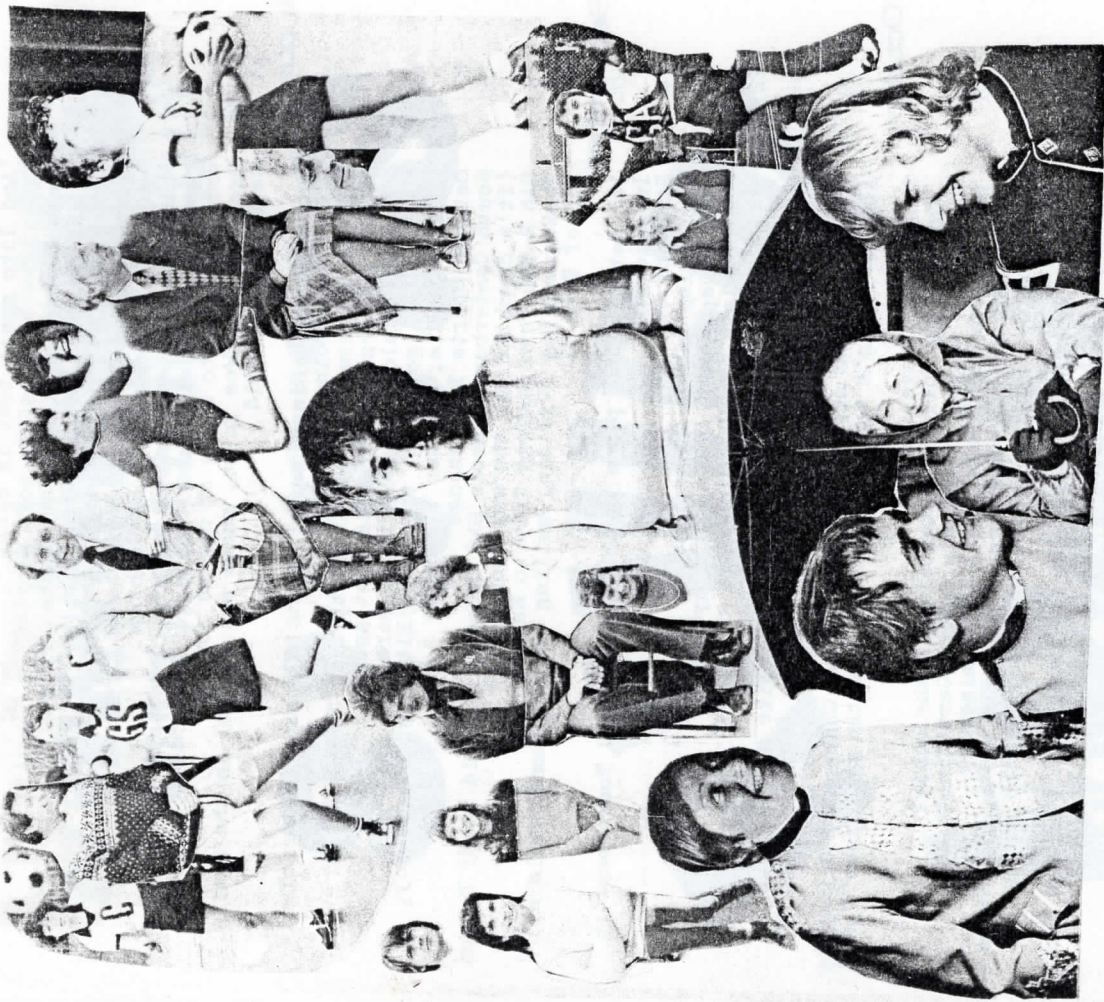
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TIMARU. PHONE 47081

NOTABLE DISASTERS 1981

- February
1 1st day of Term I
2 6th Form Biology Trip to Pioneer Park
10 (No-one lost, nothing propagated?)
13 Taniwha placed on end of Hall
17 Swimming Sports - well done BLUE!
20 Plastic Bag sales start (School \$1000 - Environment 0)
- March
1 First Country Schools Swimming Sports
(Just swimming in the rain/hail/sleet/snow)
2 5th Form Maths Reference Test (S.C. comes early these days)
5 6th & 7th Form Biology Trip to Caroline Bay
9 Form 2 Camp held at Raincliff (Help - splash??)
12 Athletics Day - what happened to Blue?
13-15 6th Form trip to Lake Ohau
18 Jackson Duo play at School
Mid-South Canterbury Schools Athletics
26 School Badges go on sale
28 Country Schools Athletics were not held at Pleasant Point
30 Start of Civies week held for World Vision (Watta sight!!)
- April
3 5th, 6th & 7th Form reports came out.
(A chunderous round of applause)
4 South Island Secondary Schools Athletics - at Ashburton
6-12 5th Form Geography Trip to Reefton
(Hey man! Do you know where the Victoria Falls are?)
7 Helen Steven hosts her 'own' Earforce Programme
9 Certain Sounds '81 performs at School
13 School Cross Country held
14 Report Evening
28 Travelling Road Show comes to entertain
- May
1 Work day - for an APPLE
2 Helen and David have morning tea with the Governor-General
Sir David Beattie (Wat - no hollerday??)
4 4th Form Geology Trip to Mt Horrible (Ghastly!)
6 Gymnasium Opened. Yellow beat Red in debating.
7 Blue (sadly) lost to Green in debating (Hurrah!)
Form 1 & 2 Speech Contest held
School debating team beaten by Kurow (Who?)
8 Last day (at last) of Term I
11 Who shot J.R.?
25 1st day of Term II
- June
5 'APPLE' arrived at School
10 5th Form Science Reference Test
11 School Debates held against Cashmere
(Full of sound and fury signifying nothing)
12 Mr Duncan leaves to teach in Methven
15-16 Inspectors are at School
18 Form 1-3 visit Rural Showcase (Nobody was considered
worth displaying - not even Mr Wilson)
18-20 School presents "Arms and the Man"
22 Scott Martin A.F.S. student visits P.P.H.S. for a week
Money being raised for Telethon (no connection - really!)
23 Overnight sports trip to Twizel
26 Mid-year exams for 5th and 7th formers
30 Junior Sports team play 'aihi at school
- July
3 Sylvie Goupil comes from Tahiti
7 5th Form Ski trip to Mt Hutt
9 Annual sports interchange with Fairlie



- 24 Timaru Schools Orchestra visit
'And like music that is still
after soft playing'
- 25 Canta Maths Competition at Temuka
(I can count to twenty-four)
- 28 Form 4 Ski Trip to Mt Hutt
Cashmere School Orchestra visits
South-Mid Canterbury Cross Country
- 29 Prince Charles and Lady Di marry (There is no truth to the
rumour that a well-known teacher of commercial subjects
cries herself to sleep at nights now!)
- 29-30 Oral Reports (Woe is me, shame and scandal in the family!)
- 31 Netball Dance held
- August
- 1 Bottle Drive; Miss Campbell went to Canada (mere coincidence,
mere coincidence!)
- 3 Mt Cook Rangers (Hi-yo Silver) talk to Junior School
- 4 School Leavers seminar held (but nobody left!)
- 7 Geography Fieldarama for 7th formers
- 11 Born, near a golf bag, to elated Elton and nice Nancy,
another birdie, and her father to a tee.
- 12 Methven Sports Interchange
- 13 South Canterbury Schools Ski Competition held at Mt Dobson
(It's downhill all the way from here!)
- 19 6th & 7th Form Biology Trip to Hadlow
- 20 Photograph Day (Villain, smiling smiling damned villain!)
- 21 End of Term II
- September
- 7-11 'A' Netball Team plays in the South Island Tournament in
Invercargill
- 14 Start of Term III
- 16 University Liason Officer comes to School
- 18 Labour Department Safety Display
- 21 South Island Ski Championships at Mt Hutt
- 22 Performance by Robert and Andrea Oliver
5A and 4M Ski Trip to Mt Hutt (more like a trip-ski)
- 23 Form 1 overnight trip to Christchurch (Why not? We've
been working in the dark for the year anyway!)
- 29 French classes see "Sonet Lumiere" at Canterbury University.
(No, it doesn't mean they set fire to the professor's son!)
- October
- 2 Mrs Walker leaves school
"Three Penny Follies" entertain all the school
- 6 Civies Day to pay a Fijian's School Certificate fees
- 8 5th and 6th Form exams start (O me miserum)
- 9 By express delivery to surprised Lizzie and speedy Steve -
a daughter. Another cosmic apparatus for the processing
of fact, fantasy and food.
- 15 School ran without interruption, break or alteration for a
whole day!!!!
- 22 Mrs Bishop leaves for Te Anau
- 23 Born, to Clive and Doreen, another ball boy, a wide awake
wing safely over the line. Those wishing to counsel Clive
please see him in his office.
- 27 Form 7 exams start
- November
- 6 Senior Reports out
- 18 Accrediting announced (Don't they know it's the end of the world?)
Mannequin Parade held
- 20 School Certificate starts (Chaos is come again!)
- 23 Bursary and U.E. Exams start
- December
- 4 End of year dance
- 10 Prizegiving
- 11 End of Term III



SPORTS

REVIEW



ATHLETICS

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS 1981

A full bus load of competitors from our school went to the Mid-South Canterbury Championships this year held at Geraldine on Wednesday 18 March. The weather was cool and the meeting very well run.

Our athletes have never been more successful at this level and no fewer than 19 were placed and included in the team to take part in the South Island Inter-School Championships. Senior boys relay:- David Mitchell, Stephen Ryan, Michael Pead and Richard O'Leary have every reason to be pleased with this effort. Anne Turpie, Garth Pomroy, Brent Fagan and Steven Sugrue were our individual stars on the day.

FULL LIST OF PLACINGS AT GERALDINE WERE:

- Boys:** D. Mitchell, M. Pead, R. O'Leary, S. Ryan - 1st Senior relay.
S. Sugrue - 1st 100m and 2nd 200m Int. boys.
G. Pomroy - 1st long jump and 1st javelin Int. boys.
P. Cone - 3rd discus Int. boys.
J. Bettridge - 3rd 400m Jun. boys
B. Fagan - 3rd shot put, 1st discus and 2nd javelin jun. boys.
- Girls:** R. McPherson, L. Mansfield, J. Dixon, G. Coulter - 3rd Senior relay.
A. Scott - 2nd javelin Senior girls.
G. Coulter - 2nd high jump Int. girls.
A. Turpie - 2nd 100m, 2nd 200m and 1st long jump Jun. girls.
R. Gould - 3rd shot put Junior girls.

INTER-COUNTRY SPORTS

Unfortunately a cold miserable day caused the cancellation of the Country School Sports and this practice we were so looking forward to was lost.

SOUTH ISLAND SPORTS ASHBURTON 4 APRIL 1981

All the place getters at the Geraldine sports meeting represented us at the South Island Championships.

Our team, impressively turned out in the new track suits, did extremely well. There were 121 schools represented and competition was tough. Anne Turpie (2nd long jump and 3rd 200m) and Brent Fagan (3rd javelin) were certificate winners but our star of the day was Garth Pomroy who was 1st in the javelin (a throw of 52.34m easily beating the previous record) and second in the long jump.

Several others performed well without making the certificate placings.

These included Gretchen Coulter whose jump of 1.51m was her best ever effort and nearly got 3rd place, missing out narrowly on a count back, Steven Sugrue who made the finals in both 100m and 200m and just missed the placings and the two girls' relay teams who performed well in the final. The senior boys' relay team were up against really tough opposition in their heat and although they ran the 400m in under 47 seconds it still wasn't good enough to make the final.

SCHOOL ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS 1981

	GIRLS	BOYS
Under 12½ Champion:	S. McFetrich	A. Macfarlane
Under 14 Champion:	A. Turpie	I. Macfarlane
Junior Champion:	L. Taylor	B. Fagan
Senior Champion:	G. Coulter	G. Pomroy

NEW ZEALAND CHILDREN'S ATHLETIC MEET

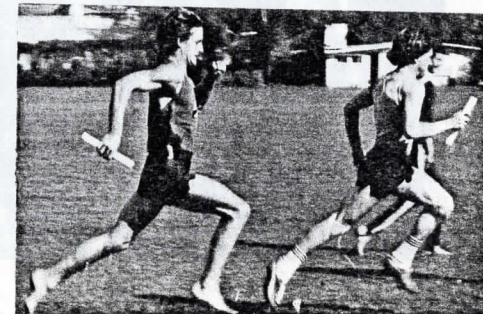
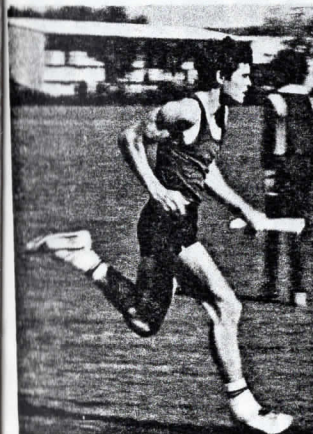
On Thursday 16 April 1981 we left Christchurch Airport bound for Auckland. Canterbury took up 40 athletes from the 12 and 13 year old age groups to run at Mount Smart Stadium on Saturday and Sunday in the Colgate Interprovincial teams event.

We were billeted top to tail in the hall at an Intermediate School near Mount Smart Stadium.

On Saturday they started off with the long distance events with Canterbury winning most of the heats which put us well in the lead. Then came the 100 metres for the girls where I got third in my race. By the end of the day we were still in front. On Sunday I had the long jump in the morning - Disaster!!! The board was always behind me on my final lift off. Just too bouncy! It must have been the chicken I'd eaten the night before.

In the afternoon I made amends and got third in the 200 metres. Later I ran the 200 metre leg of the Medley relay - my only success. At the end of the day Canterbury finished the winners in the points table. A social for all competitors was held that evening. Then the following day it was homeward bound. A stimulating experience indeed!

ANNE TURPIE 3MF



LIFE SAVING

The lifesaving group had once again this year a very large number of participants. There were not any senior pupils in the group nor a large number of boys, only two in fact.

This year our exams were held at the Maori Park Pool in Timaru, where we had a 100% pass. Attainments were as follows:

Elementary Certificate: J. Marshall, I. Roberts, T. Cotton, T. Risk, J. Gough, S. Jones.

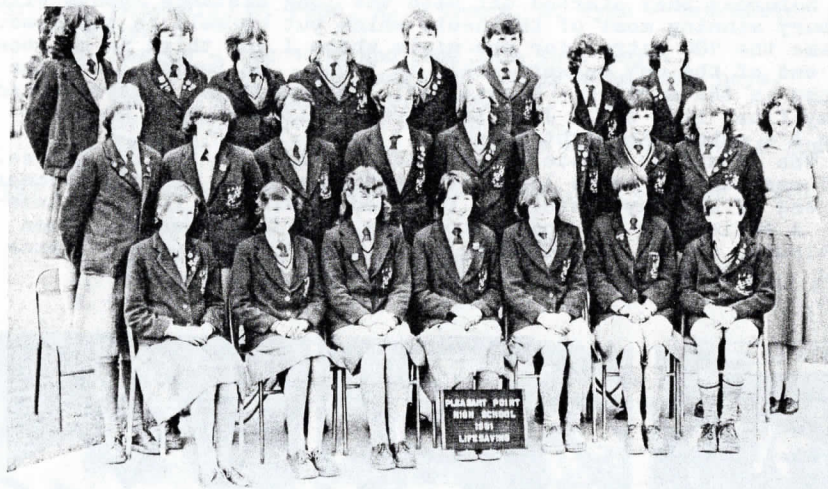
Intermediate Star: M. Jessep, M. Paul, A. Henderson, I. Woods, A. Gale, A. Munro.

Bronze Medallion: K. Pead, R. Marshall, R. Dunbar, D. Gould, C. Earl, E. Dowell, J. Mould, L. McIntosh, J. Broughton, D. Palmer, N. Beyon, J. Stocker.

Bronze Cross: Leanne Jessep.

Instructors: Leanne Jessep, Lisa Cone, Sandra Jessep.

We would like to thank very much Mrs Duncan and Mrs Jessep for the many hours of the time they gave in helping us to pass our exams.



Swimming and Diving Champions



F. Dunbar
K. Brady
S. Cummings
F. LeLievre
R. Wilson
S. Sullivan
M. Taylor
N. Walsh
K. Pead
S. Mitchell
V. McPherson
S. Loomes

SWIMMING

Near perfect weather helped to make the 1981 Swimming Sports as successful as ever. Although we haven't got any real champion swimmers at the moment there are probably more good swimmers than ever and the competition for places and house points was most exciting.

Champions:

GIRLS: F1-2 Sonya Mitchell 1st, Fiona McPherson 2nd

F3-4 Karen Pead 1st, Tracey Healy 2nd

F5-7 Virginia McPherson 1st, Sue Malcolm 2nd

BOYS: F1-2 Fraser Dunbar 1st, Brent Smith 2nd

F3-4 Richard Wilson and Mark Taylor 1st=

F5-7 Stephen Cummings and Ricky Le Leivre 1st=

DIVING: F1-2 N. Walsh F3-4 R. Wilson F5-7 S. Sullivan

COUNTRY SCHOOLS SWIMMING SPORTS

Thursday 19 February 1981 at 5pm

Rain spoiled this event somewhat, but thanks to the wonderful spirit of the swimmers and officials alike we carried on and this first Inter-School Swimming Carnival was very successful. A big team came down from Twizel and they were probably the most successful school. Pleasant Point would have been next and Waimate, Temuka Geraldine and Fairlie shared the other placings.

Our Placegetters were:

Firsts

Fraser Dunbar

Ricky Le Leivre

Suzette Walsh

Virginia McPherson (2)

Nigel Walsh

Jeff Bailey

Struan Sullivan

Gretchen Coulter

Seconds

Russell Palmer

Karen Pead (2)

Justine Broughton

Alison Dowell

Nigel Walsh

Stephen Loomes

Richard Wilson (2)

Fraser Dunbar

Sonya Mitchell
Fiona McPherson
Suzette Walsh

Thirds

Tracey Healy

Simon Taylor

Andrew Munro

Sonya Mitchell

Lynn Moyle

Suzette Walsh (2)

Brent Smith

Richard Wilson

Kevin Brady

Stephen Cummings

Sue Malcolm

Justine Broughton

Alison Dowall (2)

Judith Earl

The relays were very evenly contested and provided the highlight of the Carnival. Two of our teams the F3-4 Girls (Karen Pead, Margo Barrett, Tracey Healy and Lynn Taylor) and the F5-7 Boys (Ricky Le Leivre, Simon Taylor, Stephen Ryan and Stephen Cummings) won their events. The F1-2 Boys team were second and the F1-2 Girls and Senior Girls were third.

EASTERN DISTRICTS INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS

We were represented by Struan Sullivan, Karen Pead and Virginia McPherson. Struan was second in the Senior Boys Diving and Karen and Virginia performed well in the heats.

SOUTH ISLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

These were held at Q.E.2 Pool in Christchurch and Struan Sullivan was our sole representative. He was once again second in the Senior Boys Diving, this time beating the Oamaru lad who beat him in Timaru. Well done, Struan!



1st XV

RUGBY

This year's team had a reasonably successful season winning two of its three interschool games. This was a great effort for a team which had only eleven regular rugby players in it.

Our first game of the season against Twizel was probably the highlight of the year beating a team which was much bigger and stronger than ours. But through a 100 per cent effort from our forwards and some good running from our backs we ran up a score of 44 to 8.

Our second game was against Fairlie who this year were not as strong as they have been in the past and although they battled hard throughout the game the final score was 51 to 3 in our favour.

Methven was our last game and the only defeat. This was a very tough and evenly matched encounter especially in the forwards and on the day we were beaten by a better team 8 to 7.



Back Row: R. Cross, P. Bailey, G. Pomroy, S. Cunliffe, B. Copland, S. Ryan, G. Higgenbottom.

Middle Row: T. Mould, J. Bettridge, R. Wilson, N. Hart, B. Fagan, D. Struthers, Mr J. Dunbar (Coach).

Back Row: S. Broughton, S. Sugrue, S. Ryan, D. Mitchell (Captain), C. Mould, S. Cummings, S. Sullivan.

ABS: T. Blakemore

Form 1 & 2

This year's team managed to win one game out of three. Our first game was against Waihi, the Point team could not handle the opposition. The forwards were too big for ours and the backs from Waihi were much too fast for ours. We lost that game 23-4. Our second game was against Fairlie, the whole team was determined to win and we did 18-4. Our third and final game was against Methven. The first half went just terrible and everything went wrong. The second half went a wee bit better but we didn't manage to win. We lost 32-14. The team would like thank our coach Mr MacFarlane who did a wonderful job.

Team members were: R. Mansfield, I. Gebbie, C. Clark (Captain), K. Brady, D. Brady, A. MacFarlane, I. MacFarlane, J. Taylor, D. Stocker, F. Dunbar, N. Walsh, B. Kreegher, S. Copland, B. Bettridge, C. Fagan, A. Gale, R. Graham, M. Collins.

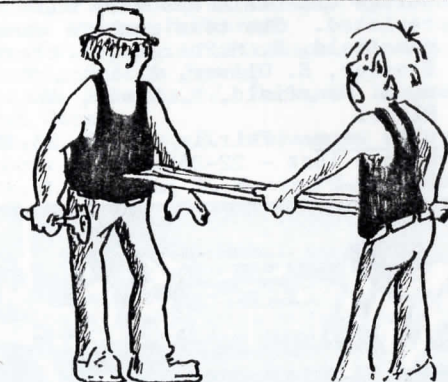
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2nd XV

A quickly assembled team played well to narrowly beat their Fairlie High School equivalent 18-15 during the annual winter interchange. Pleasant Point had the better of the first half but Fairlie returned strongly during the second half to make the outcome doubtful until the final whistle.

Outstanding players for Point were Richard Wilson (Captain) and Barry Copland at locks, and Bettridge, Mould and Gebbie were the pick of the backs.

The team members were: D. Holland, D. Oliver, L. Hunter, R. Cotton, R. Wilson (Captain), B. Copland, D. Armstrong, N. Hart, J. Bettridge, M. Crawford, G. Bailey, T. Mould, N. Esler, A. Beynon and N. Gebbie.

CROSS COUNTRY

The cross country have had a very enjoyable season this year. We went to Temuka on 29 July to run in the 'Inter-school Cross Country Races'.

The results were:	Senior Boys	6th	Senior Girls	4th
	Intermediate Boys	5th	Junior Girls	4th
	Junior Boys	10th		

The team members were:

Senior Boys: P. Bailey, P. Linton, G. Higgenbottom, D. Mitchell, S. Ryan
Intermediate Boys: L. Bell, D. Armstrong, B. Fagan, G. Pomroy, S. Sugrue
Junior Boys: J. Bettridge, R. Wilson, B. Caldwell, R. Cotton, J. Roddick
Senior Girls: R. McPherson, G. Coulter, J. Dixon, D. Clarke, J. Esler
Junior Girls: N. Coulter, A. Turpie, L. Jessep, S. Munro, R. Dunbar, N. Armstrong.

NETBALL

A NETBALL TEAM:

This was mixed season of losses and wins. The games were played with determination. We practiced regularly every week, working out combinations that were put into action during the games. We had some unfortunate injuries within the team. These were overcome by replacing members and repositioning of players. Our special thanks go to Mrs Alice Hewitson and Mrs Rosie Ryan who gave up their valuable time to coach and encourage us. This was very much appreciated. The team members were: L. Mansfield, R. McPherson, D. Clark, D. Stocker, E. Oliver, A. Lyon, V. Ryan, R. Mansfield, M. Casey, and P. Blair.

Results were: Fairlie - won - 23-18, Methven - lost - 22-25, Twizel - lost - 30-21.



B NETBALL TEAM:

Our first game for the season was against Twizel, both teams being evenly matched as the final score was 27-27. In our next two matches the team once again played well, especially against Fairlie, although we could not match the skill and speed of our Methven opponents. Team Members were: M. Casey, B. Inkster, D. Clark, V. McPherson, L. Cone, E. Oliver, S. Teahen and L. MacGillverey. Results were: Fairlie - won - 38-16, Methven - lost - 31-19.

C NETBALL TEAM:

This year's C Team had the opportunity to play only one inter-school game against Fairlie in which we were narrowly defeated. The team was a mixture of fourth, fifth and 2nd year fifth formers, but we had an enjoyable season and played well together. The team members were: D. Gould, J. Lyon, A. Scott, J. Hornby, G. Coulter, S. Malcolm and J. Wilson. Our thanks goes to Mrs Walker for her help and patience.

D NETBALL TEAM:

We weren't the best, even the second best... a close third maybe?? We were the girls put into the D Netball team. We being L. Taylor, J. Gale, G. Gillespie, R. Marshall, S. Youdale, C. Pierce and R. Henderson. I personally don't think we made that bad a team, although our coach, Mrs Walker may believe me to be over estimating ourselves. We lost our game against Fairlie so tactfully resigned from other outside matches. Sports periods on Monday afternoon were a good break and even though we won't make it into the nationals we had a lot of fun.

FORM 3 NETBALL TEAMS:

This year's third form had two netball teams. Both teams had only one opportunity to play a game, against Methven. The A team won their game and the B team lost theirs. Both games were played with outstanding teamwork. The team members were:

A team: J. Mould, J. Stocker, J. Broughton, L. McIntosh, R. Guthrie, M. Jessep and I. Wood.

B team: N. Beynon, M. Paul, R. Dunbar, C. Steven, D. Palmer, S. Munro, and A. Henderson. Reserve: T. Cotton

We would like to thank Mrs Gale for her co-operation and help.

FORM 1 and 2 NETBALL TEAMS:

This year we had an enjoyable season. The weather for our games was good and there was a good team spirit. Our thanks go to Mrs Duncan, Miss Campbell and our coaches. The team members were:

Team 1: N. Finnie, S. Mitchell, S. Jones, P. Doake, T. Marsh, I. Roberts and J. McLean. Coach: Rachel McPherson

Team 2: F. McPherson, J. Marshall, S. McPetrich, S. Atkinson, N. Odey, M. Bartrum and D. Chapman. Coach: Sandra Jessep

Team 3: M. Keelty, K. Gould, L. Rhodes, V. Roberts, J. Peck, J. Risk and A. Diamond. Coach: Deborah Stocker

Team 4: L. Beynon, N. Waller, A. Marsh, J. Rhodes, S. Blakemore, J. Nelson and S. Holland. Coach: Pip Blair

Team 5: L. Johnson, B. Heke, L. Shanks, M. Ngoc Phan, P. Neale, A. Kerr, J. Wiseman, J. Blakemore and C. Grofski. Coach: L. Mansfield

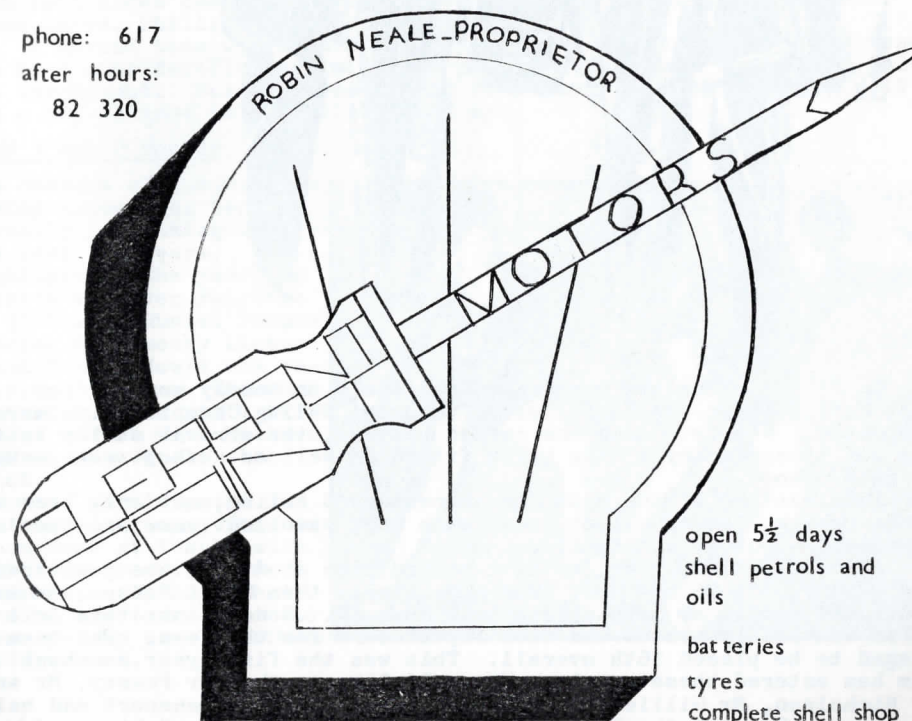
RESULTS:

Team 1:	Against Methven - lost 7-39	Against Fairlie - won 20-8
Team 2:	Against Methven - lost 7-14	Against Fairlie - won 19-2
Team 3:		Against Fairlie - won 10-7
Team 4:		Against Fairlie - lost 8-15
Team 5:		Against Fairlie - lost 1-8

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after hours:

82 320



Ski Team

On 7 August the Pleasant Point High School ski team headed by Mr Cutler and composed of Philip Linton, Phillip Moorhouse, Paul Cone and Alan Gillies, set off on a fine day to Mount Dobson. This was for our first and only tuition in ski slalom racing. As the day progressed so did the team's ability and by the end of the day we were feeling quite good.

15 August was the day of the South Canterbury Schools' Championships. The team ascended the mountain in the relative comfort of Mr Gillies' Toyota. After a short training session the races began. Our team's positions were 20, 25, 28 and 37. Our first two racers made it down the course in reasonable time but Philip Linton took a spill which resulted in a somewhat higher time.

In the afternoon we faced a slalom course smaller than the so-called grand slalom we experienced in the morning. The team attempted, with relative success attained by all except Paul Cone. He took a spill on a gate and lost a lot of time retrieving and replacing his ski!! We then travelled to Fairlie High School to watch video tapes of the racing and await the final scores of the day. Success was relative to ability and experience as expected. The fastest single run was by Paul Cone on his first run.



On 21 September the team assembled early on Monday morning for Mount Hutt. There the South Island Schools' Skiing Championships were being held. Nearly losing one car on the way, the arrival at the toll gate was proceeded by chains being fitted as well as a short wait until the gate opened.

This was one of the best days experienced skiing, not only because of the racing, the excellent sunny warm day, excellent snow and the day off school - but it was FREE!

After the first race, an hour behind time at 11 am, the positions held were 7, 41, 75 and 109. The run, easier than Mount Dobson, became harder and harder as more skiers went down it. None of our team fell and it was Philip Linton who took top honours for the team. The team managed to be placed 16th overall. This was the first year a school team has entered these events. We would like to thank Mr Feasey, Mr and Mrs Nicholson, Mr Gillies, Mr and Mrs Linton for the transport and help they gave. Special thanks to Mr Cutler for the benefit of his coaching.

SOCCER

1st XI Soccer



Back Row:
C. Sutcliffe
B. Caldwell
L. Bell
G. McColgan
P. Moorhouse
Middle Row:
I. Simmonds (Coach)
M. Maclean
S. Taylor
N. Curry
D. Taylor
D. Wilson
Front Row:
G. Winton
S. Cocks
S. McHaffie
P. Linton (Capt.)
P. Dossett
A. Gillies
G. Paterson

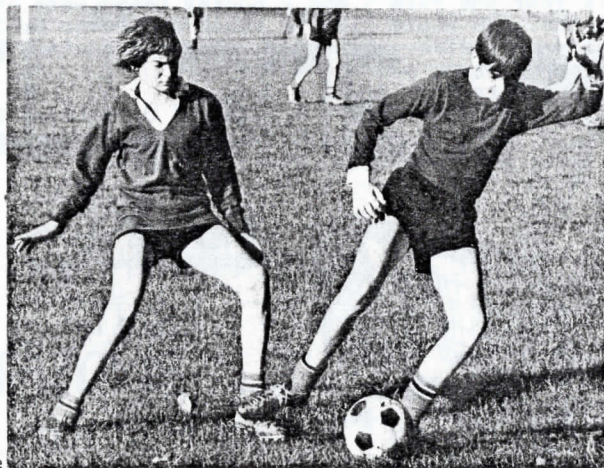
The team played two games, one against Twizel and the other against Methven. Both games were played with good spirit. The teams were evenly matched in both matches with a draw against Twizel, 2 all. The goal scorers for Point were Phillip Moorhouse and Simon Cocks. The Methven score was 4-3 in favour of Methven. A very close game with both sides competing well. The goal scorers in this game were Simon Cocks, Phillip Moorhouse, and Lindsay Bell.

A second team was formed to play against Fairlie. The Point team won by a considerable margin. They played a good game dominating Fairlie throughout. Point played a good team game, passing the ball well and a lot of good ball skills showed up.

FORM 1 and 2 Soccer

The numbers of junior boys taking soccer has been steadily increasing over the last few years. The highlight of the year was Point's win over Fairlie by 13-0 with Russel Palmer scoring 6, Timothy Linton 4 and Hamish Howie the remaining 3 goals. The match against Methven was a different affair with Methven scoring more goals than Point.

All boys participated in the annual Primary Schools Tournament at Temuka with both teams scoring some good wins. Although not winning the tournament our teams put up some creditable performances.



HOCKEY

A TEAM

Our first game against Twizel saw a very poor start to the season. It took us the best part of the first half to get used to the ground's condition, but by the second half we could manage to put into practice many of our attacking skills, to beat Twizel.

The next game was against Fairlie. This time we were able to play our positions with somewhat more confidence. It was a very hard fought and enjoyable game.

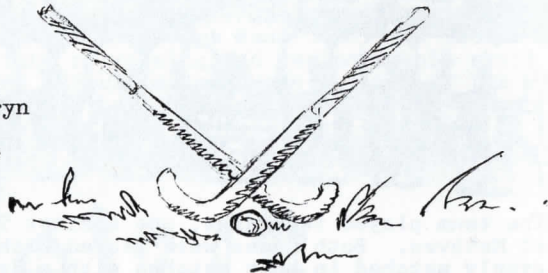
Methven were the last team we played, and in this game the time spent by Mr Piper in coaching the forwards to be in position paid off. The halves were able to give more constructive support to both forwards and backs. An excellent game for Raewyn Gould.

We would like to thank Mr Piper for giving us the benefit of his knowledge of the game.

RESULTS: vs Twizel 6-0
vs Fairlie 2-2
vs Methven 4-2

Team members were:

Janette Esler, Dendra Smith, Sarah Feasey (Captain), Sharyn Smith, Tracey Hawes, Andrea Wilson, Raewyn Gould, Joanne Wilson, Libby Ward-Smith, Jane Piper, Anne Turpie and Natasha Coulter.



B TEAM

For the season we only played one game and it was against Fairlie. The day was cold and the ground was rather muddy. It was an even game resulting in a win for Fairlie. The score being 1-0. The team would like to thank Mr Piper for his coaching.

Team members were:

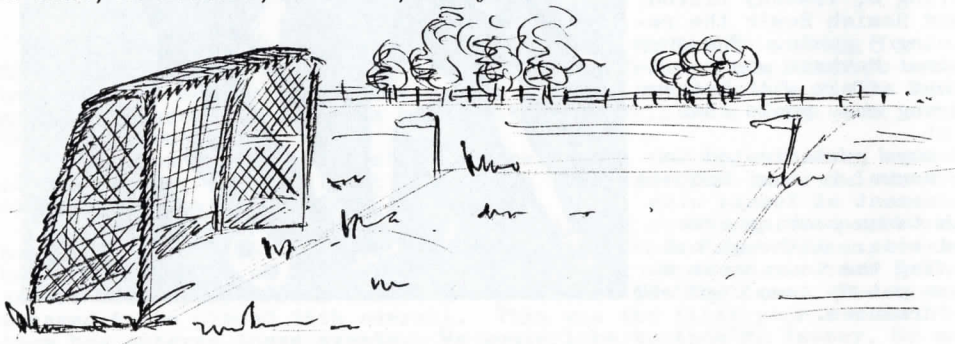
A. Wilson (Captain), J. Wilson, B. Kelynack, B. Waller, B. Earl, C. Earl, J. Shanks, N. Shanks, M. Smith, T. Stevenson, E. Dowell, K. Pead, P. Gardiner, B. Hide and J. Gough.

FORM 1 and 2

This year the Form 1 and 2 hockey teams were quite successful in their matches. We would like to thank our coach Mr Cutler who taught us new skills and better stick work. We won against Fairlie 1-0 and lost against Methven 4-3 and Waihi Boys

Team Members:

F. Barron, J. Dockerty, A. Wilson, C. Wilson, B. Cox, C. Inkster, S. Earl, J. Earl, K. Parr, T. Dodds, L. Pomroy, S. Larson, R. Struthers, T. Risk, K. Holland, J. Hawes, C. Lyon.



BASKETBALL

BOYS' OPEN GRADE BASKETBALL

Despite the inability to master the art of winning, our team, under the guidance of our coach, Mr Mangum, completed the season with the enthusiasm and team spirit that it started with. We would like to thank Mr Mangum and all others who supported us.

Team members were: P. Bailey, P. Wood, R. Le Leivre, S. Sullivan, P. Linton, S. Cummings, T. Blakemore, P. Dossett.

BOYS' UNDER 16 GRADE BASKETBALL

The Under 16 Boys basketball team started the season well by winning the first three games of the competition with quite good margins. Although we lost the next two games to Timaru Boys' High School A and B, we are currently third in the competition behind these two teams. The team would like to thank the coach, Mr Mangum, for putting in his time to get the team into form.

Team members were: S. Cunliffe, L. Bell, R. Wilson, B. Caldwell, G. Pomroy, N. Curry and last but not least K. McIntosh.

BOYS' UNDER 14 GRADE BASKETBALL

We managed to get a team of six players ready for the first game which to our great amazement we managed to win. Then with the addition of Malcolm MacLean to the team we felt ready to tackle anything - we lost the next three games! We would like to thank our coach Mr Macfarlane for his brilliant coaching which allowed us to get second last in the first round of the competition!

Team members were: D. McHaffie, A. Bartrum, K. Brady, B. Bettridge, I. Macfarlane and M. MacLean.

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OPEN GRADE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

This year, due to being restricted to one open grade team, we had a very large team, ten girls in fact. With the help and encouragement of Mr Wilson, the majority of our games were very close, sometimes winning and losing by a mere one point. All this and the ten energetic girls helped to make it a successful season. Team members were: Maria Bradshaw, Jane Dunbar, Sarah Feasey, Anthea Lyon, Lynne Mansfield, Elizabeth Oliver, Karen Palmer, Helen Steven, Robyn Wilson and Phillipa Blair. We would like to thank Mr Wilson for giving up his time and effort to coach us.



GIRLS' UNDER 16 (A) GRADE BASKETBALL

The Under 16 girls A basketball team had a most enjoyable season. We won several games and had several other close finishes. We would like to thank Mr Callow for the time and effort he put into coaching us.

Team members were: B. Inkster, J. Wilson, D. Clarke, L. Diamond, G. Coulter, S. Malcolm, B. Earl, J. Dixon, V. Bradshaw, D. Curry.

GIRLS' UNDER 16 (B) GRADE BASKETBALL

The Under 16 girls B basketball team has gained a lot of enjoyment playing all of the basketball games this season. We won some games and lost others but in each game alot of sportmanship was shown by every player.

We would like to thank Mr Callow and Phillipa Blair for the time and effort they put into our team to get it to a very high standard. We would also like to thank parents for their support and for supplying transport into Timaru when it was needed.

Team members were: L. Jessep, D. Gould, R. Mansfield, K. Pead, L. Taylor, M. Barrett, L. Cone, S. Youdale, J. Gale, G. Gillespie.

GIRLS' UNDER 14 GRADE BASKETBALL

The Under 14 girls basketball team had in general a very successful season. All the teams in our grade were quite even and each game turned out to be very close. Team members consisted of some with one seasons experience and others with none. All members did improve during the season. No doubt when certain skills have been mastered the team will be considerably stronger in attack.

Our team would like to thank coaches Sarah Feasey and Robyn Wilson for their time spent with the team.

Team members were: N. Coutler, D. Palmer, I. Roberts, T. Cotton, R. Guthrie, S. Munro, J. McLean, R. Dunbar.

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South Canterbury Secondary Interschools Canoe Polo Competition

Despite the rather onimous sounding title of this event it proved in fact to be a lot of fun to all the participants. Canoe Polo is a game similar to water polo, the object being to score in your opponents goal. Paddles may be used to stop the ball, and, of course, to propel the canoes.

Pleasant Point High School had teams entered in all four events (Boys, Girls, Staff/Old Pupils and Mixed). We succeeded in winning the Staff and Mixed events without too much exertion. The Girls' and Boys' events proved to be a different matter. The Girls' event (against Timaru College) was a very evenly matched contest until the second half. Timaru College then resorted to putting their reserve (a male) on the field of play. Although allowable under the rules this somewhat unsporting and underhanded action (why didn't we think of that!) had a decisive effect on the game and enabled Timaru College to finally gain the upper hand.

The Boys' event proved to be the highlight of the afternoon. In a fast match between Boys' High and ourselves which proved to be exacting (not to say vicious), the sides were almost perfectly matched. The whistle blew at 1-1. As a result had to be decided an extra 2 minutes each way (normal halves are 5 minutes each way) were played. Through a lapse of concentration on the part of the defenders Boys' High managed to score the vital goal.

Our thanks to Mr Feasey for allowing team members the afternoon off school to compete. Also our thanks go to Mr Cutler, a qualified Canoeing Association Instructor for his managerial and coaching skills. Moreover Gretchen Coulter and Joanna Maclean deserve praise. At short notice they joined the polo team and played extremely well.

It is to be hoped that we will be able to repeat this excellent coup at next year's competition.

DEBATING

Interschool

Interschool debating again began with the Jaycee competition. The first debate was against Geraldine High School and, after a rather horrified discovery that Kerry McIntosh would be in Reefton, on the night, Maria Bradshaw and Jane Dunbar were joined by that great campaigner and star of past triumph, Sarah Feasey. A rather easy win resulted, with the experience of the team, and especially, Sarah's incisive thought and delivery as third speaker, overwhelming the opponents.

Stephen Cunliffe joined Kerry and Jane for the second debate at Kurow and a very powerful and well co-ordinated team argument was presented, Jane especially speaking extremely well, as third speaker. We lost in a very close result, journeying home again somewhat chastened and disappointed. The post-mortems raged long and widely. The team was well supported by parents and friends and especially the Point Jaycees chapter. Alan Duthie and Basil Drummond gave us an armchair ride, not to mention an excellent supper "at home" as well as transport to Kurow.

We then took on Cashmere High in the early part of term two when their travelling debate team stopped overnight. Lynne Taylor, Louise Little and Jenny Gale debated in the fourth form team. They had an excellent debate for the school, presenting a cogent, amusing and entertaining argument, complete with song and dance routine to summarise.

A senior team of Maria, Michael Pead and Jane won their debate (despite a rather amazing harassing of judge Mr Malcolm Cone) with a very well argued case. Again Jane's speech was first rate and Maria's opening of our case was another fine display of her understated but lance-sharp style. Michael had a tough job as second speaker but managed it well, in a very logical and dispassionate way.

The third team to front-up was the form five All-Stars, Vicki Bradshaw, Stephen Cunliffe and Belinda Inkster and they debated with great (outward) assurance and fire and were only narrowly defeated. Father O'Sullivan's comments were appreciated by both teams.

This concentrated contest brought a new style of debating to the school, the Cashmere teams following the rhetorical style of the Christchurch Union rather than the Jaycee fashion which is rather like the passion of Mr Muldoon at full stretch in contrast to the well structured, formal argument of a Jeffrey Palmer. It was a very enjoyable two days and we learned much from the highly orate city slickers.

Interjection!

"What it is like", he said, "just write what it is like!" So that is exactly what I am going to do.

There is not really enough words in our language to explain what debating is like. For me, it has caused pain, anguish, sleepless nights and I'm not ashamed to say it, a few tears. That might sound very strange but there is more to debating than standing up on the big night and "spouting forth". To debate you have to sacrifice lunch times, study periods, weekends and your favourite T.V. programme to prepare a convincing, humorous, listenable debate. And it is not easy especially when two days before a debate, you still cannot think of what to write.

Debating is fun, it is embarrassing, time-consuming and it is painful, but most of all it is rewarding.

Jane Dunbar

Form 1 & 2

At the close of term two, the Junior inter-form contest was held, the culmination of very thorough training and preparation in the Social English classes. Merit selected teams produced really excellent debates. Each year judges and audiences are really amazed at the skills of these young people, and particularly the development that occurs within the Form 1 year and then to the Form 2 year. In contests where the result mattered less than the excellence of the performance 1CT defeated 1DN and 2H defeated 2W. Pam Doake (2H) narrowly edged out Joanne Maclean as Best Speaker.

ATKINSON

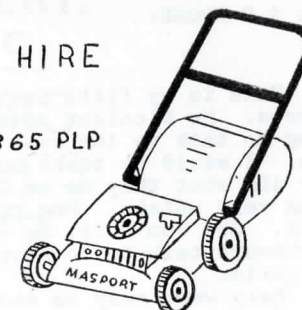
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Form 3 & 4

The middle-school debates were held on 22 October. Mr Cunliffe adjudicated as 4S (Louise Little, Richard Wilson, and Lynne Taylor) battled it out with 4H (Leeann Jessep, Sharon Youdale and Lisa Cone) over the proposition "That a Woman's Place is in the Home". 4S won narrowly, (probably because they had worse jokes) merely on the force of their presentation.

3P (Michelle Paul, Natasha Coulter and Jeffery Bailey) convinced the judge "That the U.S.A. Space Programme was a Waste of Money", but 3M (Nicola Beynon, Elizabeth and Rachel Dunbar) put up an excellent case. Mr Cunliffe awarded the best speaker prize to Rachel Dunbar. Speaking before an audience is hard, debating terrifying.

Inter-house

Within the school, the Inter-house debates in term one were probably the most successful for some time and produced some new and already very skilled candidates for future inter-school teams. Again girls were in the majority in teams - merely another confirmation of the superiority of the females of the species - and most teams comprised 5th and 6th formers. Simon Taylor, as third speaker for GREEN nonchalantly tossed off one of the most devastating and entertaining speeches heard in the school for some considerable time and tied for Best Speaker over all with Maria Bradshaw the leader of YELLOW. Mr Hurst bravely consented to adjudicate. Really good support from pupils for both teams was evident and the team members received a lot of help from their fellow house members.

Finale

Thus debating for the year is over. To the pupils it means strain and agony of nerves, yet their performances are invariably excellent. It goes without saying that this kind of experience serves our students in excellent stead as they become leaders within the local community.

CREATIVE WRITING

Norangi District English Committee

1981 Creative Writing Competition

PLEASANT POINT HIGH SCHOOL RESULTS

MOST OUTSTANDING ENTRY OVERALL: 'Baskets' by Basil Dossett

Form 5-7 PROSE:

Basil Dossett
Belinda Inkster
Vicki Bradshaw
Fraser Dunbar

FIRST
THIRD
HIGHLY COMMENDED
THIRD

Form 1-2 PROSE:

Baskets

This is my fifth basket this morning. I'm very good at making baskets. Mr Nicolson said I was behaving very well and that he was going to talk to the rest of the staff about moving me to the Woodwork room. I would be there now, if I hadn't done what I did to Mary. I only did what they do on T.V. and she only got fat. I think they are being very unfair. Mum picks me up every day after Workshop is finished. She won't let me walk home with the girls now. None of the neighbours talk to me anymore. Mrs Cherry won't even let me talk to the girls.

Mary went away to Australia to get thin, Mum said. She was my only friend. She even told me she was a Mongol. I heard my Dad call me retarded once. My Mum is very nice to me but Dad doesn't talk to me much other than about whatever happened to Mary.

I wish I could go to a proper school. I'm sick of making baskets. I want to have books and play rugby and have girlfriends and go to discos and make proper friends. The only friends I have here are Ronnie and John, but they are a bit mental, so Peter said.

Why do people treat me funny and call me names? The other day I went to the shop to get a Crunchie and I saw this little girl. I said "Hello, what's your name?"

She ran away crying to her mother saying, "Funny boy, Mum, funny boy".

The mother said, "I've told you not to talk to that boy! He's soft".

Sometimes I think there must be something wrong with me 'cause Dad called me retarded, and people call me soft and all sorts of rude names. Is it because I make baskets, or is it because I don't talk like Dad and I walk funny? It could be because I dribble, or is it because I got Mary fat?

Basil Dossett F5

Inaudibility

I stood on the side walk waiting to catch the bus to town. It was, as always a peaceful morning - a little cool but the sun was doing its best to brighten up the dreary life on the streets.

I saw a car pass - though heard no recognisable sound, for I was deaf.

When I was 12 years old, my hearing went, and how I hated life after that. My parents sent me to a special school every day, along with other kids with the same disability as myself.

For the start, I hated it so much that I made no special effort to co-operate and didn't even try to do any work which was set for me. I didn't want to be a "special kid" that went to a "special school" and had to have "special help". NO - I just wanted to be a normal

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person who could go to a school where all of my old friends were, and to lead a perfectly normal life.

It took me two years to realise that I could never be quite like the other kids at my old school, and that my dream to become a pop-singer would never eventuate. I wanted to kill myself when the doctor told me I would never hear again - and I went around smashing all of the records my parents had given to me and my one and only 'tranny', which I had been so used to listening to night after night.

But it was in these years of silence, that I found the other side of people - the cruelty and the hurt that they could cause you, when there was no need for them to treat you like that at all.

My greatest heart-break was when all of my friends at my old school would have nothing to do with me, and eventually cast me out into one of their so-called groups of "Dummies".

Also for the start, I found that talking to other people was a great effort, as I would have to lip-read the entire conversation which took me a lot of concentration and was a real strain. And I just dreaded going to town to buy something, because often when a shop assistant was telling me something I would have to tap them on the shoulder and make them turn around, so I could read what they were saying. But as the years passed slowly by, I got used to the unfriendly faces and the problems that arose around me. I became immune to the silent world about me and I grew to love the warm-hearted people who gave so much of their time up to help me.

And in boarding the bus, and walking down the aisle to my lonely seat, I think of where I stand today in our society - my job as a cane-basket maker, and I think of those others, a lot worse off than I.

Belinda Inkster F5

Murray Beynon

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PLEASANT POINT 747



Shadow of Darkness

It was awful after being able to see for so long suddenly to be cut off from everyone and everything, never again to see the brilliant blue sky, or to see the sweet smelling daffodils blooming in the paddocks. But although these things were hard to accept they were by no means the worst aspect of being blind.

It was the way people reacted every time they saw me. Although I could no longer see people, I could sense their pity and soon grew to hate it. I wanted to shout out and tell people that I didn't want their pity and that I wanted them to treat me as they always had. But instead I said nothing and bottled everything up inside me.

I began dreading the thought of having to go out of the house where I knew people would stare at me, and I especially hated the white cane I was made to carry around with me because it seemed to signify my blindness, which I so desperately wanted to hide.

Because I'd always been a very independent person I found it especially hard to accept the way people would always come up to me and offer their help. They would bundle me across the road without even asking if I wanted their help, and I soon found myself resenting everyone.

Many people seemed to think that because I was blind I was also dumb and they would talk to me as if I was a helpless child who needed their help, when really I wanted nothing more than for people to forget my disability and treat me normally.

People with whom I had never got on, suddenly became very friendly and really put themselves out to help me, which instead of making me grateful, annoyed me and made me irritable.

Eventually as time wore on people began to accept my blindness and not pamper me because of it, and I learned to be thankful for people's help and not resentful because they offered it.

Vicki Bradshaw JS

ROB'S

4

7 DAY GROCERY - DAIRY

PROPRIETORS - Elaine & Rob Smith

PH. 793

FOR - sweets-icecreams
- fruit-vegetables
- groceries



radios
cassettes
records
pianos
organs
and much more

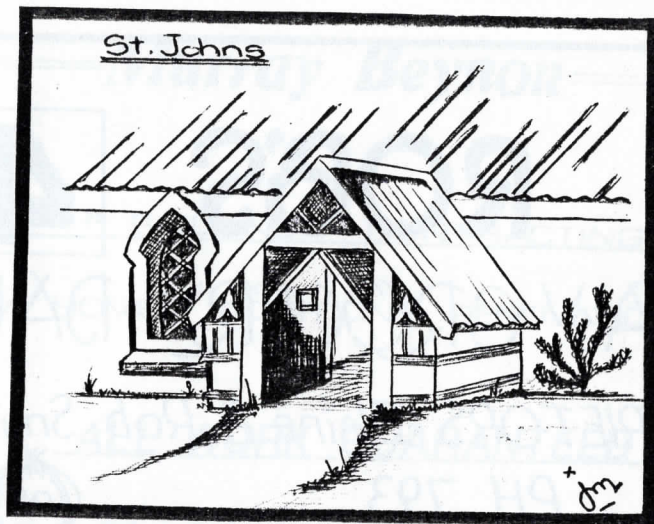
NEWMARKS

272 stafford street

p.o. box 669

phone 86 491

Jimaru



Disabled

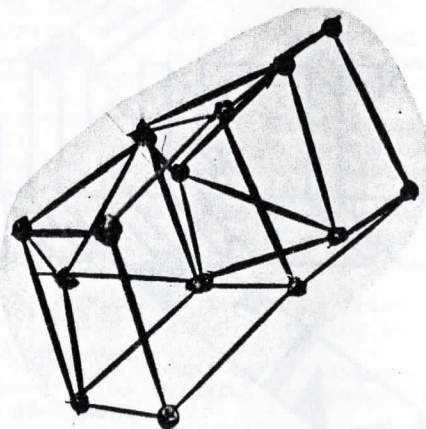
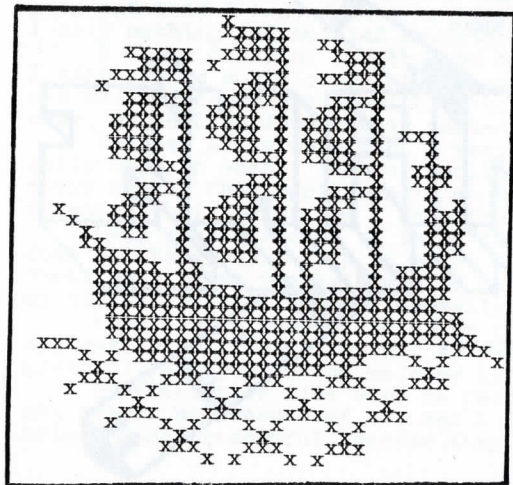
We had just moved into Timaru when I thought I would say hello to the people next door. I knocked on the door, waited and knocked again. But no one answered. So I started to walk back home to help unpacking, but when I arrived at the gate I heard a big crash. I ran back up the steps to the house and opened the door.

There on the floor was a boy about my age, with only one leg, and I knew he was deaf. I helped him back into his wheelchair and checked if he was all right. I stood up and looked around me. All of a sudden a nurse came rushing down the stairs and with a sigh of relief, she pushed him into the kitchen. She had not even noticed me yet, so I followed her in.

I went in and stood just inside the door. The nurse was asking him what had happened, but the boy just pointed his finger at me. I explained to the nurse what had happened and she said after I had finished, that he had always felt frustrated, angry, and lonely and was always trying to open the door and make friends.

From that day on, I kept visiting the nurse and the boy. I learnt sign language, and I made good friends with the boy. We stayed friends from then on.

Fraser Dunbar & 1

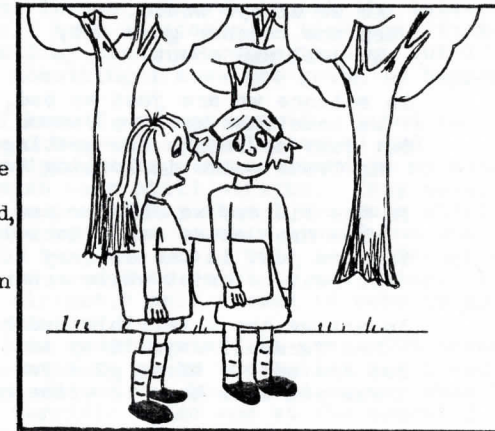


ORIGINAL WRITING

Orators exercise it
Regimes suppress it
Writers cultivate it
Lawyers manipulate it
Advertisers exploit it
Some of us abuse it
Others confuse it
Some even manage to capture its beauty
That flash of inspiration.

It is imperative that we capture this before retreating once again into the havens of our minds. Some of those who can create, utilize this 'catching' ability to attain synthesis between the image and the written.

For a writer to create an elegant flow of words he must allow his mind to be completely at ease. Then he allows thoughts to drift into his mind as simply as a twig floats upon a trickling mountain stream. As the image grows, the forces of the movement push more water at a greater rate; tributaries of influences add little phrases here and there; canals trim off the superfluous; but still the water flows; the current of rhetoric now unrestrained has increased in volume as it winds deeper into the chasms of our imagination; until finally the destination is reached, the goal obtained, the reservoir, the lake. Thus with a childish awe, the writer can admire his own personal touch that has created this flow of eloquence.



FOR MY BIRTHDAY, DAD GAVE ME A BASIC COMPUTER - A PENCIL AND PAPER.

Through our command of English we have created a highly complex existence, where we fabricate to camouflage our weaknesses; exalt materialism and use it as a measure of success; maim through malice; compose to destroy. Ah! what a sophisticated society we have when we can "kill with a smile".

And yet there is such irony in all this, for the breakdown of many relationships is caused by our inability to convey our true feelings. Be our emotions of extreme grief, overwhelming adoration or somewhere in the middle, there will always come a time when a few, if any can convey feelings that extend beyond the boundaries of our seemingly stilted language.

JUNIOR

"Extra! Extra! read all about it! Devastating epidemic sweeps the country."

Have the French started bombing New Zealand with atomic bombs or has the Labour party gone into office?"

No, it is an invasion of.....The Rubic Cube.

You may ask how could a mere cube effect anyone's life. Easy! It is a disease called cube-itis. The symptoms of this dreaded disease are itching fingers which are only suppressed by touching the cube, the mind frequently wandering from schoolwork to the innocent looking cube. Eyes are often inflamed from lack of sleep because of staying up all night and having still not completed the cube.

If you have any of the symptoms call your family doctor for the antidote, a book called: "You Can Do the Cube". If this does not work (as happens in some cases) there is no other remedy. However a team of skilled scientists, doctors and psychiatrists are working in a specially developed laboratory to try to unravel the deadly (fateful) cube mania.

Apart from being a darn nuisance, this dreaded and feared disease could also mean total devastation and destruction for New Zealand.

Imagine a sleepy quiet peaceful Sunday. Everyone is at home trying to crack the impeccable cube.

Of course in the face of battle the cube, surprisingly enough, could have its uses. A plane filled with cubes could bomb the enemy with them and all those who are not knocked out by bombarding cubes, would most certainly pick one up and start trying to solve it.

So those innocent colourful demons are weapons. A weapon for the enemy, a weapon for us and an endless amount of frustration, fury and if solved, fulfillment, all wrapped up into one small maddening cube.

Joanne Maclean 1st

Behind the Teacher's Back

We start off good,

As we always would.

When the teacher goes out,

We yell and shout.

In science we are just as bad,

We sometimes get Mrs Janson really mad.

But just as things are getting a bit rough,

Mr Cross walks in looking tough.

In the library we chitter and chatter,

When Mrs Coates says "Socializing does not matter."

You are just in the library to read a book,

Or just be quiet while around you look."

In art we are a terrible bunch,

Mrs Turnbull says "Stay in for lunch.

You are not to throw glue you silly fools,

Now you will have to write out the school rules."

In P.E. we don't misbehave as much,

Because we don't feel like a rabbit in a hutch.

Mr Mangum is letting us run around wild,

So we can go to the next class feeling mild.

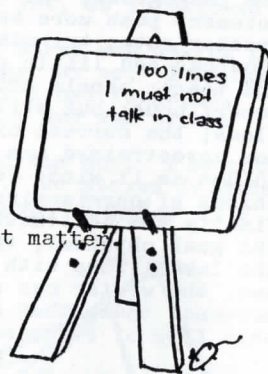
We are not really that bad,

But I must say we do get some teachers really mad.

I don't think the teachers are mean,

But sometimes us kids need to let off steam.

Judith Earl 3rd



An extract from

A Spirit of War

1916,

Tranquility reigns no more,

The air doth choke you,

With a spirit of war.

In the fields where I used to roam,
Are lifeless bodies,
Decayed and unknown.

The whirr of a plane, overhead,
Yet another bomb falls,
And more join the already dead.

Joanne Hawes 2nd

INTERMEDIATE

You Could Have Heard A Pin Drop

The night was dark, the television had closed down, the children were in bed, and all was silence. I had been asked to baby sit for two little kids, one 6 and the other 3. The parents didn't really know what time they would be home so I just had to sit up and wait.

The mother was very nice and friendly. She had left some biscuits on the table, two tea bags, a cup and saucer. I hardly saw the father. He appeared to be a bit of a mad man. The kids were afraid of him. He came into the lounge, said "You ready?" to the mother than they left.

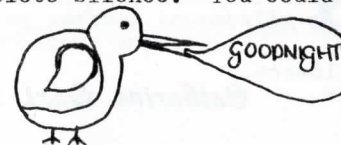
I was alone - even though the central heating was going, a shiver went down and up my spine. The lounge was rather large and gave me a feeling of emptiness. There was a war-cum-romance film on television and I could not seem to concentrate on the homework I was doing. The clock seemed to be the ruler in the lounge and even though the television was turned up you could still hear it ticking - ticking - ticking. This was probably what blocked my sense of concentration but I seemed to be aware of something - something I knew was going to happen but then again it was not.

I don't know how I felt but I knew I was not myself. I had to calm myself down, I mean, what could happen? Then I stopped and thought - what could happen? Horrifying things raced round in my mind so I got up to make sure the children were still alright. They were. I don't know how they could sleep so peacefully when I was in a whirl of horror. I wanted to ring someone up so as to calm myself but who would be up at this time of night? Yes, who would be? Again thoughts raced round. Everything I turned to seemed to point to one thing. I kept telling myself, "You will be alright," this seemed to echo in my mind - ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, Alright, alright.

But who said I would? There was no guarantee, it was a 50% chance unfortunately, I had to take. I wanted to go to the toilet but I was too scared to walk down to the dark end of the house and anyway when I pushed the button it would make a terrific sound and at the moment I felt as though the house would fall down if I did.

By now I was nearly hysterical. The kiwi was saying goodnight. What would I do when the television finished - what would I do? I rose from the chair and switched the television off. I was about to sit back in the chair when there was a knock on the door - I remembered I had forgotten to lock it. Where would I run? What would I do? There was complete silence. You could have heard a pin drop....

Leanne Jessop 2=



Spring Weather

The thunder rumbled across the hills and echoed in the ravines. Old Jake looked worriedly at the hills and slowly patted the old dog's big coarse head. Skip looked up fondly at his master. Old Jake remembered the good old days when he and Skip had been young and free like the icy cold southerly that whipped off the snowy mountains and down, howling around the small settlement of Jerome that lay huddled into the mountain. It rattled the locks and squeezed in between the ancient rotten boards.

Old Jake knew he'd never make it home before the storm broke but he'd give it a try. He whistled Skip to his side and started off down the slope as fast as his bowed legs would carry him.

The storm was fast coming. It whistled around the mountains and beat old Jake's hat until he had to hold it. The spring flowers swayed on their long stems, their heads bowed.

Old Jake peered out from under his hat and stared at the dark sky. It rained most days in the mountains but this was different. It was a real storm and old Jake knew it. A man could easily get blown off a precipice in this kind of weather.

Skip whined a long winded whine of a scared collie, his tail jammed between his back legs. He made his way carefully beside old Jake as he had for the past ten years. Even if he was ten years older now things were still the same. He adored old Jake and nothing was going to part them as he lay next to Jake on the cold mountain side.

The next morning when the storm had passed, the villagers set out toward the slopes of Goat Mountain where they knew old Jake had gone. As they neared the mountain they heard the singing of hundreds of tiny birds. Here they found old Jake lying with a smile on his lips. His stone-like eyes seemed to be laughing. Even Skip, lying cold on old Jake's stomach, seemed to be laughing as if in a pleasant dream.

Spring Weather

I've seen blossom in Winter,
Snow in the Spring,
Swimming in Autumn,
And birds on the wing.

You can look and see lambs,
As plain as day.
In Spring they will frolick,
Not waste time away.

In Spring you see birds,
And also some bees.
The bees like their honey,
The birds like their trees.

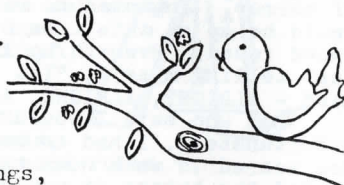
But when Spring arrives,
It's warm or it's cool.
But not hot enough yet,
To swim in your pool.

The sun, she sings love songs,
To small butter cups.
Our cat had four kittens,
The dog had some pups.

If my dying choice was,
Of Summer or Spring,
I think I would choose Spring,
For my final fling.

For Spring, she brings Joy,
To all of us here.
Her warmth and her flowers,
They come once a year.

A. Turpie 1st



Catherine Earl 2=

The Small Town

The town was deathly quiet, and as I walked into the one and only store, in this so-called town, the bell tinkled into the silence.

I was dying for something to eat, my stomach was rumbling like an earthquake - waiting for something to eat. It was just my luck that the car ran out of petrol two miles down the road.

I rang the bell on the counter and waited for someone to reply. I waited, then this gray haired, hobbling, old lady came fumbling through an old, rotten door.

"Can I help you laddy?" she inquired.

"I'd like something to eat, and some petrol if it's possible", I replied.

"I've got pies, cakes and sandwiches and the petrol is around the back".

I bought two sammys, two pies and some cakes. She let me around the condemned, old building to a petrol bowser. I took two tins, full to the top. I handed her a ten dollar note, thanked her, and started my mile walk down the dusty, unused road.

I got to my car and drove back towards the town. I was in the car driving for about five to ten minutes. I pulled over to look at the map. I couldn't remember seeing a name of the town on the store.

I studied my map. I couldn't for the life of me find the town on the map - or by driving along the very same road I walked along about one hour ago. I know I hadn't dreamt it.

And to this day I wonder about and remember that one building town.

J. Stevenson 3rd

SENIOR

Spring Weather

The only certain thing about Spring weather is its uncertainty. Spring is the season between Winter and Summer and the weather changes accordingly. Spring is the season of howling norwesters, sudden southerly gales and snow to low levels, hail-laden thunderstorms and late frosts. It is the season of unseasonable 'flu and sore throats and aching joints.

As the sun manages to sneak through the murk for a few hours the spring flowers begin to make their mark and fruit trees become alive with the hum of bees. A few fine days at the proper time and bumper crops all round are assured but these few days at the wrong time could well mean the axe at harvest time.

Spring brings out all the joy that mankind feels in living, with the exception of 5th, 6th and 7th formers who face exams and stupid essays. The first warm day and off come the jerseys which replace the short trousers in the bottom drawer. The housewife begins her annual war against winter grime and the spider who has sat out the winter perched above the door is suddenly assaulted by a broom.

As the spring advances we become aware of innumerable young creatures being displayed by doting parents. Lambs gambol by the edge of streams and cows show off their calves, till you try to touch them and get chased out of the paddock. Spring weathers also seems to do something to the cat and dog population too. Suddenly you are confronted by all your friends with young puppies or kittens.

Yet with all its uncertainties, no one minds spring because it signals the end of winter. We shrug philosophically as we replace the frost damaged tomato plants and as we look at the mountains with a new covering of snow we think of the extended ski season.

Spring weather is totally uncertain but for its uncertainty we enjoy the change anyway.

Ross Copland 1st

Small Town

Where days pass,
But only slowly.
Where trees sway in the breeze
but only slowly.
People walk aimlessly.
But only so very slowly.

Where soldiers pass through
En route to somewhere.
Sightseers stare,
En route to somewhere.
The birds and planes pass over head.
En route to somewhere,
But no-one sees.

Where disowned dogs fight
And cats with no home roam
But they pass their days
So slowly
En route to
Somewhere.

Where streets are bare,
And the paths forsaken,
The shops are empty,
The customers, the people, the life!!

Where are they!!
"Oh, they're somewhere I suppose", says a passer by
"But no-one knows where."

Lynn Diamond 2nd

Small Town

The wind swept through the desolate street, howled through the few empty shells of old crumbly cottages. The driving rain and thundering clouds clapped and growled overhead - giving the town a frightening atmosphere. The grey, dirty human statues slouched and bent with backs to the rain, stepped out motionlessly to flee to the shelter of the houses. A little stone dog - tail between legs, waited patiently at a closed door. A peal of thunder, a bolt of lightning. The rain ceased to pummel the ground.

The clouds parted and a dazzling ray of sunshine spotlighted the little dog. He came to life and began to frantically bark and scratch at the closed door before him. Slowly the door opened - (it was part of the routine) and an old Granny appeared in the doorway. The sun exposed itself completely, and flooded the town with its light. The hunched statues were filled with life and began to move about as though the cloud burst had been non-existent. The girls laughed and swung their baskets around in circles, and the boys sauntered over to the little bar. The flowers raised their pretty heads and drank in the sunbeams of warmth. The little cottages once more became quaint and fairy-tale like.....and Granny and the little dog looked on in never ending amazement - at the wonders of a Small Town.

Joanne Wilson 3rd

History Of This Year's Seventh Form

Over the last six years, this group of young adults has made its mark at the Council Meetings.

FORM ONE: No moans or groans this year. (Too scared!)

FORM TWO: They really came out of their shells.

Firstly they wanted a civies week.

Next they wanted a T.V. installed in the school - (Council thought it was pathetic).

Also they wanted to wear winter uniform on cold summer days.

Then they complained they were too crowded in their changing blocks. (I heard someone had a B.O. problem).

Then the girls complained that rompersuits (P.E. gear) don't do anything for their figures. (Council dropped the subject because the reasonings were trivial).

Next complaint was that they were getting bossed by seniors.

The next suggestion was a Inter-house tug-o-war. (Maybe they had a weight advantage).

Another civies week was suggested but Council was not in favour. (Maybe Council was sick of them).

Finally, they complained that the Primary children were playing down the obstacle course and annoying them. (Better luck next year).

A good year for moans.

FORM THREE: They wanted a cassette player for their form room. (Real Swingers). No more said this year.

FORM FOUR: P.E. uniform problem brought up again. (The girls had a real thing about their figures).

They also wanted more locker space in 'B' block - too lazy to walk to open lockers. RIDICULOUS - Council dropped the matter.

They wanted to make soup in winter (figures girls!), and they wanted to be able to wear jackets during lunchtime when it was cold. (Poor wee dears, feeling the cold).

FORM FIVE: Once again they suggested a civies day. (Do you get a faint, faint hint they don't like the uniform).

That was all from them that year - FEEBLE!!

FORM SIX: They suggested that they will show films in the lunch-times (KEEP IT CLEAN), and volunteered to help with Radio Caroline Fair, (watch out South Canterbury), run a hangi. (Once again the girls are not watching their figures).

Finally, the sixth form are definitely against a canteen idea.

FORM SEVEN: (Heads of the School Council). Once again this class is going to show films in lunch hours. (Boring!)

NOW WE UNDERSTAND WHY THE COUNCIL DIDN'T LIKE OUR IDEAS.



SCHOOL ROLL

Form 1 CT

Clarke, Andrew
Collins, Michael
Coutts, Craig
Dolamore, Lindsay
Drummond, Michael

Atkinson, Sarah
Beynon, Lisa
Blakemore, Joanna
Copland, Rowanne
Earl, Judith

(MRS COATES)

Dunbar, Fraser
Healy, Justin
Howie, Hamish*
Loomes, Stephen
Macfarlane, Andrew

Holland, Kristy
Johnson, Leeann
Kerr, Alison
Marsh, Andrea
McFetrich, Sarah

McIntosh, Russell
Rowley, Richard
Schwass, Corey**
Ward-Smith, Phillip
Welch, Terry

Neale, Philippa
Nelson, Jenny
Rhodes, Jayne
Roberts, Vicki
Ngoc Phan, Maria**
Wiseman, Judith

Form 1 DN

Allnut, Roderick**
Chapman, Kelvyn
Clarke, Roger
Cleland, Michael
Cone, Julian

Blakemore, Sarah
Diamond, Andrea
Dodds, Toni
Earl, Susan
Gibson, Debra*
Gould, Kim

(MRS DUNCAN)

Gould, Bruce
King, Gregory
Linton, Timothy
Manson, Terry*
Maxwell, Dion

Grofski, Celine
Hawes, Joanna
Heke, Brenda
Holland, Suzanne
Parr, Catherine
Peck, Jenny

Meech, Scott*
Smith, Trent
Stocker, Dean
Thomson, Tony
Walsh, Nigel

Rhodes, Lisa
Shanks, Lynette
Stratton, Kerry**
Struthers, Robyn
Waller, Nicola

Form 2 WN

Brady, David
Chamberlain, Chris**
Clark, Chris
Cook, Tony
Copland, Scott

Barron, Fiona
Dockerty, Judith
Finnie, Nicola
Keelty, Megan
Lake, Tania**

(MR WILSON)

Gale, Allan
Gebbie, Ian
Graham, Robert
Kreegher, Brett
Maher, Tony

Lyon, Carmen
Marsh, Tracey
Mitchell, Sonya
Odey, Nicola
Pierce, Tracey**

Mansfield, Richard
Melville, Mark
Palmer, Russell
Wallace, Shane**
Warren, Nicolas**

Pratt, Vicki*
Risk, Julieann
Risk, Tracey
Roberts, Ilene

Form 2 HT

Bettridge, Barry
Brady, Kevin
Duthie, Alistair
Fagan, Craig

Bartrum, Michelle
Chapman, Denise
Cox, Bridget
Doake, Pamela

(MRS HURST)

Healy, John
Johnson, Sean
Keelty, Blair
Macfarlane, Ian

Inkster, Carla
Jones, Susan
Larsen, Sonya
Maclean, Joanne

Munro, Andrew
Sugars, Grant
Sutcliffe, Andrew
Taylor, Jeffrey

McPherson, Fiona
Marshall, Justine
Pomroy, Lara
Wilson, Andrea
Wilson, Christine

Form 3 MF

Collins, Carl
Flowers, Neal*
Geddis, Rhys

Bell, Sharee
Dosssett, Kristina
Earl, Catherine

(MR MACFARLANE)

Holland, Lindsay
Honeywill, Brent
Lake, Lindsay**

Gibson, Tracey*
McHaffie, Sharyn
Munro, Suzanne

Muir, Carl
Roberts, Karl
Smith, Stephen
Wiseman, Geoffrey

Robinson, Michelle
Turpie, Anne
Ward-Smith, Elizabeth

Form 3 CL

Bartrum, Alan
Kerr, Lindsay
McHaffie, David

Beynon, Nicola
Cotton, Toni
Dowall, Elizabeth
Dunbar, Rachel
Gough, Julie
Guthrie, Raewyn

Form 3 PC

Bailey, Jeffrey
Christey, Shaun
Johnson, Daryl

Broughton, Justine
Coates, Elizabeth
Coulter, Natasha
Gardiner, Pip

Form 4 MM

Baker, Donn
Caldwell, Brent
Copland, Barry
Cotton, Rodney
Crawford, Murray
Marshall, Rachel

Form 4 CR

Bettridge, James
Goodger, Brendan
Gliddon, James

Gale, Jenny
Giles, Sonia
Gillespie, Gillian
Little, Louise

Form 4 GL

Maclean, Malcolm
Armstrong, Noreen
Barrett, Margo
Cone, Lisa
Gould, Debbie
Gould, Raewyn

Form 5 FJ

Bailey, Paul
Armstrong, David
Cummings, Steven*
Curry, Nigel
Gebbie, Ian

Bradshaw, Vicki
Clark, Diane
Curry, Denise
Diamond, Lynn
Dosssett, Carmel

(MISS CAMPBELL)

McHaffie, Niven
Smith, Micheal

Henderson, Ann
Jessep, Michelle
Mould, Judith
Palmer, Dianne
Palmer, Patricia*

(MR WILKINSON)

Manson, Ricky*
Martin, Chris
Roddick, Jared

Hide, Bridget
McIntosh, Lee-ann
Shanks, Nicola

(MR MANGUM)

Esler, Neil
Gillies, Alan
Holland, Denis
Hyndman, Brett*
McColgan, Gene

Ryan, Ruth

(MR CUTLER)

Hunter, Lawrence
McPhedran, James

McHaffie, Carol
Mori, Susan
Moyle, Lynn

(MRS GALE)

Healy, Tracey
Jessep, Leanne
Lyon, Jaqueline
Mansfield, Rhonda

(MRS WALKER - MRS STRANG)

Haines, Darryl*
Kinney, Bernard*
McKean, Kevin
Ryan, Simon

Earl, Barbara
Hornby, Julianne
Inkster, Belinda
Jessep, Sandra

Sugure, Grant
Thyne, Matty

Paul, Michelle
Piper, Jane
Simpson, Vicky
Steven, Catherine
Stocker, Joanne

Taylor, Mark
Wilson, Graeme
Winton, Aaron

Smith, Megan
Wilson, Joanne
Wood, Illeana

Mould, Trevor
Oliver, David
Sugars, Stephen
Wilson, Derek

Waller, Beth

Paterson, Grant
Wilson, Richard

Pierce, Charmaine
Rowley, Joanna
Taylor, Lynne

McKean, Karen
Pead, Karen
Stevenson, Tracey
Youldale, Sharron

Sugrue, Steven*
Sutcliffe, Chris
Winton, Graham
Wood, Peter

Johnson, Jacky
Ryan, Virginia
Wilson, Andrea
Wilson, Joanne

Barron, Lynette
Bassett, Penny
Corbin, Veronica**
Coulter, Gretchen

(MR DUNBAR)

Dossett, Basil
Fagan, Brent
Guthrie, Dean*
Houston, Micheal*

Coutts, Deborah
Dixon, Julie
Hawes, Tracey
Henderson, Robyn

Moorhouse, Philip
Pomroy, Garth
Taylor, David

Keelty, Sue
MacGillivray, Leanne
Muir, Linda
Teahen, Sue

Bradshaw, Maria
Dunbar, Jane
Esler, Janette
Holland, Sandra*

Lyon, Anthea
McHaffie, Donna*
Oliver, Elizabeth
Smith, Dendra

Teahen, Deirdre
Palmer, Karen
Walsh, Suzette*

Form 5 CS

Beynon, Andrew
Cunliffe, Stephen
Guthrie, James*
Hart, Nigel
Heke, Ray*

Brady, Debbie
Brosnan, Anne-Marie
Casey, Mary
Chapman, Julie

(MR CROSS)

Hunter, Steven
Manson, John*
McHaffie, Stephen
McIntosh, Kerry

Kelynack, Bronwyn
Malcolm, Sue
McPherson, Virginia
Moore, Teresa*

Piper, Grant
Struthers, David
Turpie, Bruce
Walsh, Darryl*

Scott, Andrea*
Shanks, Christine
Smith, Sharyn
Sugars, Robyn

Form 6 PR

Cone, Paul
Crawford, Graeme*
Cross, Ronald

Belworthy, Kaye
Blair, Pip
Dowall, Alison

Hart, John
LeLievre, Ricky*
Linton, Philip

Mansfield, Lynne
McIntosh, Jan
Moore, Raelene

(MR PIPER)

Mould, Chris
Sullivan, Struan
Waters, David

Ryan, Louise
Shanks, Joanna
Stocker, Deborah

Form 7 SD

Blakemore, Trevor*
Clemens, David

Feasey, Sarah
Gould, Elizabeth

Dossett, Phillip
Mitchell, David

McPherson, Rachel
Steven, Helen

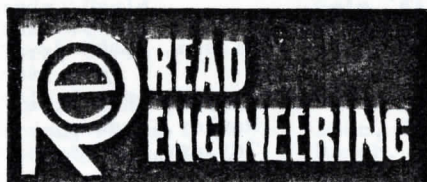
(MR SIMMONDS)

O'Leary, Richard*
Taylor, Simon

Wilson, Robyn



YES, I AM HAVING A
TERMINAL PROBLEM,
BUT IT'S NOT THAT
KIND OF TERMINAL
PROBLEM!!

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- .Harrows

AGRICULTURAL EQUIPMENT ENGINEERING

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1981 Prize List 1981

SPORTS AWARDS and TROPHIES

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS:

Girls: Junior: S. Mitchell, Intermediate: K. Pead, Senior: V. MacPherson
Boys: Junior: F. Dunbar, Intermediate: R. Wilson and M. Taylor,
Senior: S. Cummings and R. Le Leivre.

DIVING CHAMPIONS:

Junior: N. Walsh, Intermediate: R. Wilson, Senior: S. Sullivan.

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS:

Girls: Under 12½: S. McFetrich, Under 14: A. Turpie, Junior: L. Taylor,
Senior: G. Coulter.
Boys: Under 12½: A. Macfarlane, Under 14: I. Macfarlane, Junior:
B. Fagan, Senior: G. Pomroy.
1500 metres: D. Mitchell.

CROSS-COUNTRY:

Girls: Junior: L. Pomroy, Intermediate: N. Coulter, Senior: Rachel
MacPherson.
Boys: Junior: Justin Healy, Intermediate: J. Bettridge, Senior:
D. Mitchell.

TENNIS CHAMPIONS:

Girls: Junior: S. Munro, Senior: A. Lyon.
Boys: Junior: I. Gebbie, Senior: G. Higgenbottom

FIVES CHAMPIONS:

Girls: D. Gould
Boys: Junior: I. Macfarlane, Senior: G. Pomroy

INTER-HOUSE TROPHIES:

Athletics: Arawa, Swimming: Takitimu, House Competition: Takitimu

SPECIAL AWARDS

GREATEST CONTRIBUTION TO Cricket: D. Mitchell
Rugby: D. Mitchell

MOST IMPROVED PLAYER IN Netball: R. Mansfield

SPORTSMANSHIP: Boys: P. Linton Girls: P. Blair

ORIGINAL WRITING:

Junior: J. Maclean, Intermediate: A. Turpie, Senior: R. Copland

DEBATING:

Junior: P. Doake, Intermediate: R. Dunbar, Senior: M. Bradshaw and
R. Copland.

PUBLIC SPEAKING:

Junior: S. Mitchell, Intermediate: G. Paterson, Senior: L. Ryan

PENMANSHIP IN THE JUNIOR SCHOOL: Nicola Finnie

CARTER CUP FOR OUTSTANDING PROGRESS AND DILIGENCE:

Joanna Shanks and Paul Bailey

CITIZENSHIP:

Sarah Feasey and Michael Pead

PRINCIPAL'S AWARDS:

Head Boy: D. Mitchell
Head Girl: H. Steven

DRAMA: Robyn Wilson

ACADEMIC AWARDS

SUBJECT PRIZES

Art:	A. Brosnan
Commercial:	V. Ryan
French:	M. Bradshaw
Science:	P. Dossett
Horticulture:	A. Bartrum
Woodwork:	B. Turpie
Home Economics:	
Form 5:	L. Muir
Form 4:	L. Jessep

FORM PRIZES

FORM 1:

General Excellence: Nicola Waller, Jenny Peck, Joanne Hawes, Fraser
Dunbar, Andrew Macfarlane
Industry: Sarah McFetrich

FORM 2:

General Excellence: Julieann Risk, Chris Clark, Joanne Maclean, Ian
Macfarlane
Industry: Justine Marshall, Mark Melville

FORM 3:

General Excellence: Rachel Dunbar, Jane Piper
Excellence: Michelle Paul
Industry: Nicola Beynon, Libby Ward-Smith, Jeffery Bailey

FORM 4:

General Excellence
and Industry: Lynn Taylor, Rachel Marshall
Excellence: Donn Baker
Industry: Leanne Jessep, Neil Esler

FORM 5:

General Excellence
and Diligence: Virginia Ryan, Kerry McIntosh
Progress and
Diligence: Tracey Hawes, Grant Piper
Diligence: Belinda Inkster

FORM 6:

General Excellence
and Industry: Louise Ryan
Excellence and
Industry: James Johnston, Grant Shrimpton
Industry: Michael Pead

FORM 7:

Dux: Phillip Dossett
Proxime Accessit: Helen Steven